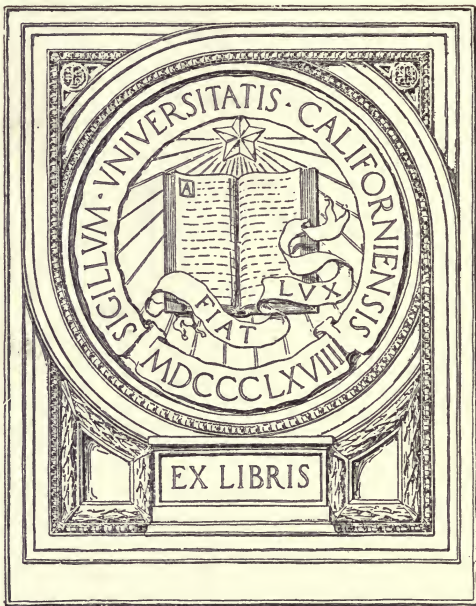




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NARRATIVE  
OF THE  
ADVENTURES  
AND  
SUFFERINGS  
OF

SAMUEL PATTERSON, B. 1785

EXPERIENCED IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN,  
AND MANY OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD,  
WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE FEEGEE, AND  
SANDWICH ISLANDS.

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FROM THE PRESS IN PALMER. [Mass.]  
MAY 1, 1817.

RHODE ISLAND DISTRICT.

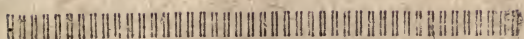
(  
(L. S.)  
)

BE it remembered that on the sixth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, and in the Fortyfirst year of the Independence of the United States of America, *Samuel Patterson* of North Providence in said District, deposited in this office the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor in the words following, viz.

“Narrative of the Adventures and Sufferings of SAMUEL PATTERSON, experienced in the Pacific Ocean, and many other parts of the world, with an account of the Feegee and Sandwich Islands.”

In conformity to the Act of Congress of the United States entitled, “An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the time therein mentioned.” And also to an Act, entitled, “An act supplementary to an act, entitled, An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the time therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the Arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints.”

N. R. KNIGHT, *Clerk,*  
*Rhode Island District.*



## PREFACE.

THE following work is principally published from a collection of papers, put into the hands of the compiler by Mr. Patterson. He appears to be a credible man, and has for a number of years supported a good standing as a professor of the christian religion. His nerves are so affected by his sufferings, as that he is incapable of writing himself, and the deficiency of his papers has been filled up by the compiler, under his inspection. Much pains has been taken in preparing this work for public view, to render it truly useful and beneficial to the world. Other publications have been consulted, and to make this narrative of more utility to the reader some additions to Mr. Patterson's communications have been thus received.

The publication is for the benefit of Mr. Patterson, who is truly a subject for charity; after the defraying the expense of the several parts of the work, the remainder of the profit will go to him; and the patrons may consider themselves as conferring a favour on a poor unfortunate honest Sailor.

I know of nothing why I should not rec-

commend this book, as being very interesting, and useful to the public, especially to seafaring men.

Here the Reader may see the vanity of childhood and youth ; and the transitions of riper years. We find before us the surprising sufferings of one of our fellow beings, and behold what God is able to uphold a worm of the dust to endure. We also see a poor distressed mortal, in the midst of his anguish, made happy in the God of his salvation, and calling upon others to taste and see how good the Lord is ; and exhorting them to turn from their sins and unrighteousness to him.

The account given of the miserable state of the heathen on a part of this continent, and the islands, is quite affecting. While we like rational beings are plenteously clothed and fed, millions are in the most abject state of uncivilization, naked, and nearly so, and many considering the flesh of their fellow beings a most delicious morsel. But, one thing is very noticable among them, their sacred rules of what they think is true worship, they do not violate, as thousands have their strictest obligations, who profess to believe in the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. Herein the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light.

Some, perhaps, would be much better pleased with this narrative, had it been compiled separate from the subject of religion; if so, it is much to be lamented: this world without religion would be a poor place, and what a poor thing is a book without it!

I wish that every book in existence had, at least something of religion in it; and to all those who have true religion in their hearts, how pleasing that would be!

You have here not only the virtues of the man, but also his vices; shun the wrong, imitate the good; and may the blessing of heaven be with you.

I would remain the

publick's most humble servant

in the work of the gospel ministry.

EZEKIEL TERRY.

VICINITY OF  
WILBRAHAM, MAY 1, 1817.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

*IT* might have been expected, perhaps, that the names of the Subscribers would have been published, but it was thought not best, as they would have excluded other useful matter ; or the proprietor, who is in low circumstances, must have been at the expense of an extra sheet, which his friends advised him not to do. A part of the subscription papers are returned, on which about nine hundred copies are subscribed for, which is here mentioned with gratitude; how many more may be on the unreturned papers is not known, but without doubt the number is considerable.

It is hoped that this liberal patronage will not be disappointed of its expectation. There may be imperfections in the work ; but when the difficulties attending the preparing such a publication are considered, it is hoped that if some things of small consequence have escaped correction, it will be kindly overlooked. It may be that some names, especially those of foreign places, many of which are differently written by authors, are not perfectly correct, but it is quite certain that there exists no error that can mislead the reader from the design of the narrative.

*Kodiac is differently spelt in the thirteenth chapter, through its being differently written by others ; but Kodiac is most likely the correctest.*

*The typographical errors of the press, also, are so trifling, as not to require a pointing out here ; any common reader will right them.*

---

### FURTHER RECOMMENDATION.

The Rev. Mr. Merritt, a very respectable Minister of the Gospel in Wilbraham, and Abel Bliss Jun. Esq. a Literary and Religious Character of the same place, have been pleased to favour this Publication, with the following Certificate.

*WE have had some acquaintance with Mr. Patterson, the Subject of this Narrative, and have heard him relate his Adventures and Sufferings, and Christian Experience : we think he is a credible experienced man, and that his Narrative may be quite entertaining and useful to the Public.*

TIMOTHY MERRITT.

ABEL BLISS Jun'r.

Wilbraham, May 1, 1817.

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# NARRATIVE, &c.

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## CHAP. I.

“Children, to your creator God,  
Your early honours pay,  
While vanity and youthful blood  
Would tempt your thoughts astray.  
The mem’ry of his mighty name,  
Demands your first regard ;  
Nor dare indulge a meaner flame,  
Till you have known the Lord.  
Be wise, and make his favour sure,  
Before the mournful day,  
When youth and mirth are known no more,  
And life and strength decay.”

*From my birth unto my first going to sea.*

I WAS born in North Providence, in the state of Rhode Island, on the 16th of August 1785. My father, Hezekiah Patterson, had but small possessions of the things of this world, and was a poor man. He went a voyage unto the East Indies, and before his return my mother was under the necessity to put her children (six in number) out at different places. I was placed at one Moses Tiler’s on Barrington Neck, where I lived about nine months.

But one day hearing a salute fired, and on inquiry, being told that the ship my father went to the Indies in had returned, and being dissatisfied with my master, and anxious to see my father, the next morning when I was sent to turn the cows to pasture, I ran away for Providence. I crossed the bridge and went on board the ship, and inquired for the captain; I was told he was in the round-house, to which place I went: the captain asked me whose boy I was? I told him I was Hezekiah Patterson's, and that my father went out in the ship with him. He enquired how old I was; I told him I was ten years that summer; he then asked me if I could drink grog; I told him I could, and he gave me a glass.

On inquiring for my father I found he had gone home to his family. The captain asked me if I should be willing to be bound to him as an apprentice; I told him that I could not give my answer until I had seen my father. He then prevailed on me to stay on board of the ship that night; and after taking tea he told his son to shew me my father's hammock, and I slept in it that night. In the morning when I heard the sound of all hands being called, I turned out, and went into the round-house: the captain again entered into conversation with me, and on asking me several questions, found that I had an uncle living in Provi-

dence, and he sent his son to shew me the way to him.

My uncle enquired of me how I came to leave the place where I lived ; I told him I heard the ship had arrived that my father went to India in, and being anxious to see him, had run away from my master, and come to Providence in order to find him. My uncle endeavored then to persuade me to go back again to my master, but I assured him his treatment of me was such, that I should not return to live with him any more.

My uncle being a house carpenter, and also two of his sons, he told me that I could stay with one of them until I should see my father. I stayed about one year in this place, when my mother came with a horse after me ; I went home with her, and once more saw my father.

I was next, by my father, placed with farmer Richard Burlingames in Gloucester, where I lived from March until July, and apparently gave good satisfaction. But, on the first of July my master having a number of hired men a hoeing for him, and coming into the field and finding the work not done to suit him, was much displeased ; he then sent me to drive up the cows, but as I got them near the yard, they turned to run away

into the woods, and I to prevent them, ran across the lot, and through some flax ; this turned his anger against me : I thought of no harm in what I did, but was corrected, I think, as no good man would do deliberately. The next morning I saw my father and informed him of my abuse ; he took me home, and I stayed with him and colonel Wheeler, until I recovered, which was about one month.

---

## CHAP. II.

“God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants his foot-steps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.  
His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour ;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet may be the flower.”

### *My first going to sea.*

HEARING of a training in the neighborhood, I went, and there found a sea captain, Jonathan Eborn of Pawtuxet, inquiring for a boy that would serve him as an apprentice, and on my being recommended to him, he asked me how I should like to go to sea with him ; and being very much pleased with

the idea, I told him I should like it well. He directed me to procure my father's consent, and call on him the next morning. I obtained the consent of my father, and the next day the captain took me with him in his carriage to Pawtuxet, where I stayed till late in autumn, in the year 1798. My master then took charge of a ship at Providence, and proceeded to Savannah, where he took a cargo of cotton and tobacco for New-York ; after discharging our cargo at New-York, took in freight for Savannah ; at Savannah we took a freight of tobacco and cotton, and returned to New-York, and from thence to Providence.

The captain taking charge of a ship for Holland, and I not being willing to be bound to him, returned home to my father again, with whom I stayed until the December following : when he, going to Pawtuxet to procure shell-fish, took me along with him, and meeting with J. Saunders, a blacksmith, who was wanting an apprentice, my father put me to him on trial. I stayed here about six weeks, and was very well liked by my master ; but one day when he was at work on a rudder brace, and taking a welding heat, Mrs. Saunders at the instant called to me from the window of her chamber to bring up some wood to her ; and I, fearing the consequence about my ears, unless I immediately obeyed her orders, ran

from the bellows and carried the wood, and returned in haste ; but by my absence my master lost his heat, was much offended, and turned me away.

I left Saunders crying, and at a little distance, a Mr. Randal noticing me, enquired the cause of my weeping ; I informed him of what had occurred, and he took me immediately home to his house, and said I might live with him.

I tarried a number of months at this place, and was well used.

My clothes being much worn, Mr. Randal furnished me with a new suit of red, pleasing me much ; but one morning, it being very rainy, Mrs. Randal bid me lay them aside, put on my old dress and turn away the cows ; but this I was not inclined to do, saying, I should be ashamed to go thro' the streets in my rags ; however, I obeyed her orders, and when I returned she directed me to go to my breakfast ; I told her I would, for I tho't I had earned it ; but it would be the last one that I should eat there. After breakfasting, with my old clothes, and without any hat, in a heavy rain, I left the house and went to Providence.

I have reason to regret this improper step, for I had no ground of complaint against this respectable family.

## CHAP. III.

“I rang’d the world, I cross’d the seas,  
In hopes my restless breast to ease,  
By pleasures yet unknown :  
To all amusements I have run,  
That’s found beneath the daily sun ;  
Till weary I have grown.”

*My first voyage to Algiers in the frigate  
George Washington.*

BEING out of employ, in June, 1800, at Providence, unknown to my parents, I entered for the frigate George Washington, at eight dollars a month, and the next morning was sent in a packet to Newport, where the vessel was then lying, commanded by W. Jacobs. On my arrival there I went on board of the ship, and after a few days sailed for Philadelphia, where the heroic captain William Bainbridge Esq. took the command of the frigate, and Mr. Jacobs was the first lieutenant. Here we took on board a cargo of specie and a variety of other articles, for a tribute to the Dey of Algiers.

On the 8th day of August, we weighed anchor and made sail for sea, and without any thing especially worthy of notice, on the 7th of September came to anchor in the bay of Gibraltar. The next day we fir-

ed a salute of fifteen guns, which was answered by an equal number from the shore ; we then weighed anchor and made sail for Algiers, and on the 17th, off the harbour, the American consul came on board and took us into port, where we safely moored to the moles &c. The castle fired a salute of 21 guns, and in answer we returned the same number, and were apparently gladly received by the Dey, who immediately attended to the unlading the ship. Captain Bainbridge was treated with every attention by the Dey, who presented him with an elegant Turkish sword.

We lay here until the 9th of October, when we were big with the expectation of returning to the land of liberty, the U. S. of America, and had every thing prepared for the voyage, our poultry excepted, and that in part was ready to be brought on board ; in this instant of anticipated pleasure, friendly appearances vanished, and the Dey made a most unexpected and extraordinary demand, that the George Washington should carry his ambassador with presents to the grand seignior at Constantinople. This demand was made under pretence of one of the stipulations in our treaty with Algiers, by which it is declared, that "should the Dey want to freight any American vessel that may be in the regency of Turkey, said vessel not being engaged, in consequence of the

friendship subsisting between the two nations, he expects to have the preference given him, on his paying the same freight offered by any other nation." Against this requisition capt. Bainbridge and the American consul, Mr. O'Brien, remonstrated warmly and strenuously. It was evident, they said, that this stipulation could apply only to merchants' ships, not to national vessels, charged by their own government with specific employments....that capt. Bainbridge had received positive instructions for his voyage, from which he dared not, and would not deviate, and that there were other ships in the harbour which would answer the purpose equally well. The Dey, however, persisted in his demand ; and left capt. Bainbridge only a choice of great difficulties and embarrassments. On the one hand, an ambassador, with a retinue of two hundred Turks as passengers, and presents to the amount of five or six hundred thousand dollars, were to be forced on board the frigate, and carried to Constantinople, at the entire risk of the United States. If in the new and dangerous navigation to that place accidents happened to the Dey's property, the United States would be held responsible to indemnify him ; if any cruizers of the Portuguese, Neapolitans, or other powers at war with Algiers should meet the George Washington and capture her, still the United States would be bound to reimburse the loss ; and

the American vessels in the Mediterranean would be instantly seized by the Algerines as a security for it. Should he be more fortunate and beat off these enemies, they might consider this cover of Algerine property as a violation of neutrality, and think themselves justified in retaliating on the defenceless commerce of the United States in the Mediterranean. Besides which, he would deviate from his orders by undertaking, for six months, a voyage not sanctioned by his government. On the other hand, refusal to comply would occasion the detention of the frigate, which was now in the power of the Dey, and be followed by an immediate declaration of war against the United States, for this alledged breach of the treaty, and a seizure of all American vessels in the Mediterranean. In this situation capt. Bainbridge opposed the Dey as long and as vigorously as possible. The Dey promised that if a Sweedish frigate, which was then expected, arrived, he would take her in place of the George Washington. But she did not come. A British twenty-four gun ship arrived and offered to carry the presents. This, however, the Dey refused, because he would not be under obligations to England; and at last, exasperated by opposition he sent for capt. Bainbridge and the consul, and peremptorily demanded that the frigate should go to Constantinople, threatening, in case of refusal, to make slaves

of all the Americans in Algiers, to detain the frigate, and send out his cruizers against the defenceless trade of the United States. The liberty of his countrymen, and the safety of the American commerce, decided capt. Bainbridge at last to smother his indignation at this unpleasant and humiliating service, and he consented to receive the Algerine ambassador.

Another difference arose about the flag: capt. Bainbridge declared that the frigate should carry her own colours; but the Dey insisted that the flag of Algiers should be worn during the voyage. It was vain to resist, however mortifying to obey; and some tears fell at this specimen of national humility.

They sailed from Algiers on the 19th of October. The winds were unfavourable, the weather bad, and the society of the Turks not calculated to console the officers for these inconveniences; but they submitted with as good grace as possible to a humiliation which they deemed necessary for their country's service. The frigate anchored at the lower end of Constantinople in twentythree days from her departure, and the next morning, the 12th of November, the American flag was hoisted at the mizen, the Algerine at the main. Soon after three officers in succession were sent on board by the grand seignior, to inquire what ship that

was, and what colours she had hoisted. They were told that it was an American frigate and an American flag. They said they did not know any such country. Capt. Bainbridge then explained that America was the New World....by which name they had some idea of the country. After these inquiries the frigate came into the harbour, saluted the grand seignior's palace with twenty-one guns, and proceeded to unload the Algerine cargo. The ambassador was not permitted to have his audience before the arrival of the capudan pacha, or high admiral from Egypt, and it was necessary for the frigate to wait the result. Capt. Bainbridge endeavoured to employ the interval in giving to the Turkish government a favourable impression of a country, of which his ship and crew were the only specimens they had ever had an opportunity of seeing. At this time an embassy to Constantinople was projected, and William L. Smith, Esq. then minister of the United States in Portugal, was designated as our ambassador. It was therefore desirable that his arrival should be preceded by as advantageous an opinion as possible of his country. How well capt. Bainbridge succeeded in making these impressions we may learn from the unsuspecting testimony of a distinguished traveller, Mr. Clarke, who was then at Constantinople, and with whom capt. Bainbridge contracted a friendly intimacy.

Mr. Clarke observes ; "The arrival of an American frigate, for the first time, at Constantinople, caused considerable sensation, not only among the Turks, but also throughout the whole diplomatic corps stationed in Pera. This ship, commanded by capt. Bainbridge, came from Algiers, with a letter and presents from the Dey to the sultan and capudan pacha. The presents consisted of Tygers and other animals sent with a view to conciliate the Turkish government whom the Dey had offended. When she came to an anchor and a message went to the porte that an American frigate was in the harbour, the Turks were altogether unable to comprehend where the country was situated whose flag they had to salute. A great deal of time was therefore lost in settling this important point, and considering how to receive the stranger. In the mean time, we went on board to visit the captain ; and were sitting with him in the cabin, when a messenger came from the Turkish government to ask whether America was not otherwise called the New World ; and being answered in the affirmative, assured the captain that he was welcome, and would be treated with the utmost cordiality and respect. The messengers from the Dey were then ordered on board the capudan pacha's ship ; who receiving the letter from their sovereign with great rage, first spat, and then stamped upon it ; telling them to go back to their master,

and inform him that he would be served after the same manner, whenever the Turkish admiral met him. Capt. Bainbridge was, however, received with every mark of attention, and rewarded with magnificent presents.\* The fine order of the ship and the healthy state of her crew, became topics of general conversation in Pera, and the different ministers strove who should receive him in their palaces. We accompanied him in his long boat to the Black Sea, as he was desirous of hoisting there, for the first time, the American flag; and, upon his return were amused with a very singular entertainment at his table during dinner. Upon the four corners were as many decanters containing fresh water from as many quarters of the globe. The natives of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America sat down together at the same table and were regaled with flesh, fruit, bread, and other viands; while, of every article, a sample from each quarter of the globe was presented at the same time. The means of accomplishing this are easily explained, by his having touched at Algiers in his passage from America, and being at anchor so near the shores both of Europe and Asia."

On the arrival of the capudan pacha, the

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*\* This is incorrectly stated. The only presents received were a shawl and a fur cloak, which together were worth about 400 dollars.*

unfortunate Algerine ambassador was denied an audience, and both his letters and presents refused, on account of the many depredations committed by Algiers on the commerce of Austria and other nations friendly to the porte, and also for having made peace with France without consulting the grand seignior. The ambassador and his suite were not suffered to leave their houses, the Dey of Algiers was ordered to declare war against France, and sixty days allowed to receive in Constantinople the account of his compliance, on pain of immediate war.

Capt. Bainbridge was, however, received by the capudan pacha with distinguished politeness. He took the frigate under his immediate protection ; requested captain Bainbridge to haul down the Algerine flag and carry the American ; and being fond of ship-building and naval affairs, conceived, from the seaman-like conduct of the officers and the state of the frigate, a high idea of our marine character. These attentions were peculiarly grateful, as this officer was related by marriage to the grand seignior, and supposed to possess great influence in public affairs. He afterwards addressed a friendly letter to Mr. Smith, the expected ambassador, and the two countries might have formed a commercial treaty under very favourable auspices : but the mission to Constantinople was afterwards discountenanced by

our government. The different diplomatic characters at Constantinople paid to captain Bainbridge very marked civilities .... more particularly lord Elgin, the British, and baron de Hubsch, the Danish ambassador. Every thing being at length arranged, the George Washington sailed from Constantinople in the month of December, carrying the Turkish ambassador's secretary back to Algiers, with an account of the unfortunate result of the embassy.

This voyage to Constantinople, though irksome, was ultimately the means of acquiring much honour to the United States, and might have been rendered highly servicable. Fortunately for us, the George Washington arrived suddenly before Constantinople, which no Christian vessel was permitted to do....the laws of the porte requiring that all foreign vessels should wait 120 miles below the city, in order to obtain leave to come up; and as the American flag and nation were then unknown, and the ministers of foreign powers would of course have been unwilling to see a young adventurous people admitted to share the advantages of a trade, which they were enjoying exclusively, the probability is that the frigate never would have reached Constantinople. Arriving, however, as she did, a fine ship, with an excellent crew in the best discipline, she gave the Turks a high idea of the naval character of

the United States....a character which they have since seen us sustain with so much glory in the war with Tripoli, and also with Algiers. After landing some Turks at Malta, as a favour to the capudan pacha, capt. Bainbridge arrived off Algiers on the 21st of January 1801. Warned by his past misfortune, he did not venture his frigate within reach of the fort, but sent the ambassador's secretary on shore in a boat, although the Dey desired that he would come into port to discharge some guns belonging to Algiers, which he had taken in there as ballast for the voyage to Constantinople. The Dey, however, insisted, and captain Bainbridge, fearful of the consequences to the unprotected commerce of the United States, again ventured within the Dey's power, delivered the old guns, and took other ballast. The tyrant was now so effectually humbled by the orders of the grand seignior, that he instantly released four hundred prisoners, who had been taken with British and Austrian passports, and declared war against France. Finding too, that capt. Bainbridge was on friendly terms with the capudan pacha, his menaces softened into great mildness. After having been thus instrumental in the release of so many prisoners, capt. Bainbridge was now enabled to serve the interests of humanity in another way. On the declaration of war with France, the consul and all the French subjects, then in Algiers, were ordered to leave the country

in fortyeight hours, and as their longer stay would have exposed them to captivity, they were all taken on board of the George Washington.

On the 31st of January we made sail from the harbour of Algiers, touched at Alicant, landed our passengers, and sailed for America. On the 14th of April we experienced a violent gale, but received no essential injury. Much praise is due to the skill of capt. Hallowell, the then sailing-master. And, in the latter part of April we arrived at Philadelphia, in the happiest of all countries, the United States of America. At this place I was discharged, with others, from the ship; and being but a boy, with no one to control me, I roved about with the sailor boys until my money was all gone.

## CHAP. IV.

“O happiness ! at which all men do aim,  
How few know more of thee than just the  
Alas, how eager is poor mortal's chase [name.  
In search of thee, in every land and place :  
They talk of thee, and yet they know thee not;  
Ah, few there be that find the happy spot.”

*My second voyage to Algiers.*

BEING moneyless and out of employ, I went in search of a ship to enter again for a voyage. And on finding a brig bound for Jamacia, I engaged for twelve dollars a month. We set sail, but being out three days, sprung a leak, and returned to Philadelphia in distress. The hands not thinking the vessel sea-worthy, all ran away from it, and I also among the others.

But being destitute of money and not knowing what to do, I went down to the rendezvous in Spruce-street, in order to enter on board the Philadelphia frigate; when, to my great surprise, a constable came in at each door, and clapped their hands on my shoulders, telling me I was their prisoner, and immediately took me off and committed me to jail, for deserting the Jamacia merchantman.

After being locked up a few hours in the cell, lieutenant Gordon came and released me, on condition that I should enter on board the George Washington frigate ; he paid all charges, and I went with him on board the ship.

We sailed again for Algiers ; and, I was stationed in the mizzen top to do my duty, and also to attend on lieutenant Gordon in the ward-room. After eighteen days' passage we arrived safe at Gibraltar, where we procured provisions and water, and then renewed our voyage for Algiers.

We touched at Malaga, and after a short passage arrived at Algiers, and the Dey appeared to receive us with great pleasure. That this should have been the case, was nothing strange, for we carried another tribute. The Dey sent his slaves on board, and we delivered the present.

While lying at this place, one morning, when all the top-men were employed bending a new suit of top-sails, I was in the galley attending the officers' boiling kettle, and a cat much prized by them, came mischievously along close by where I was, and I, an inconsiderate boy, having some black walnut shells in my pocket, from a principle, perhaps no better than roguery, put some pitch in them, and after warming them by the fire,

fixed her feet in them; she ran trotting down into the ward-room, and I went up into the mizzen top. Lieutenant Gordon soon enquired, "who put the shells on the cat's feet?" a boy replied, "Sam. Patterson!" Gordon then procured a piece of rattling stuff, came up on the gang-way, hailed the mizzen top, and ordered me to come down; I obeyed, but went trembling in my shoes, well knowing what the matter was; he then asked me what I put the shells on the cat's feet for? but my fears prevented an answer, and he ordered me to pull off my jacket, but that I really felt unwilling to do: my jacket was naturally striped perpendicularly, but Gordon now with his rattling stuff laid on about forty stripes the other way, and changed it immediately into a checkered one; saying, "Now go and shoe another cat, you have received your pay for this."

"A whip for the horse, a bridle for the ass, and a rod (not rattling stuff) for the fool's back."

St. Paul said, "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; (and perhaps might have added, *I acted like a child*) but when I became a man I put away childish things."

In children and youth we should not expect that the stream of life can rise higher

than the source of volition; and those who have the care of youth, should remember they once were young themselves, and know how to feel and allow for the days of childhood and youth, which are vanity; but at the same time never countenance evil. This may be done without applying the rod for every trifling and diverting offence. The minds of some men are so contracted, that their juvenile years, and the feelings of children, they cannot, or will not remember; and for even musical offences, inflict quite unprofitable punishments. How much better a firm disapprobation of wrong, and a reserved smile at amusement, with a tender word of good instruction, would comport with a gentleman, and an American freeman. But instead of this, even apparently good men in many respects, will whip and bluster, as though American children, can take the lash like the offspring of slaves; but in this they are mistaken, and the truth must appear at their expense.

We lay here about three weeks, in which time the frigate President arrived off the harbor: she had lost a lieutenant and a boat's crew, and lieutenant Gordon was ordered on board of that ship, and I went with him, and was stationed the same as before.

At this time the United States were at

war with Tripoli, but we had no action of consequence. After cruising about the Mediterranean a few weeks, our crew had the scurvy and died very fast ; and we put into Monaco, an English port, for refreshments. After laying there four or five weeks, and getting fresh provisions and water, and all things ready for sea, we gat under weigh with a stiff breeze, but not having any pilot on board, the ship struck a rock, while going about seven knots an hour through the water ; the commodore immediately ran up the gang way, and gave the officer of the deck orders to run her on shore, thinking she was sinking ; but the officer taking the second thought, called the carpenter to sound the pumps, and, finding the ship made no water, we put out to sea. But, the commodore thought it not prudent to go on to the American coast in the winter, without knowing what damage the ship had received, and ordered her to Toulon, in order to go into dock to repair. We lay at this place three months, and after the necessary repairs, we embarked for America, and arrived at the city of Washington in May 1802. Here I was discharged, and received my wages. I then took passage and went down to Alexandria, a distance of about eight miles, whence I sailed for New-York, and arrived there after a passage of fourteen days. At New-York I went on board of a packet for Providence, and arrived at that place in

June. I went to see my uncle, and heard from my parents, &c. The same afternoon I sat out for the country to see my kindred and friends ; but being foot-sore by not being on the land but a little for about two years previous, I put up on the way till the next morning ; and, being very desirous to see my parents, after taking some refreshment, I still pursued on my way until I came to the house where they lived ; I first saw my mother through the window as I passed ; she was at work at her wheel, laboring for her support ; I knocked at the door, she came and opened it, and on seeing her son whom she thought was lost, she stepped back, sat down, and gave vent to a flood of tears ; then, after embracing me, she told me the many night's sleep she had lost on my account, and related her visions of the night about me. It was impossible for her to express her joy on seeing me once more in the land of the living. My father who was out, soon came home, and was much rejoiced to see his son again.

## CHAP. V.

“See how the little toiling ant  
Improves the harvest hour :  
While summer lasts, thro’ all her cells  
The choicest stores she pours.  
While life remains, our harvest lasts ;  
But youth of life’s the prime ;  
Best is this season for our work,  
And this th’accepted time.  
To-day attend, is wisdom’s voice,  
To-morrow, folly cries :  
And still to-morrow ’tis, when, Oh !  
To-day the sinner dies.  
When conscience speaks, its voice regard,  
And seize the tender hour ;  
Humbly improve the promis’d grace,  
And God will give the power.”

*A period of visiting, farming, &c.*

My brother lived at one of the neighbors; my youngest sister went to school, and my eldest lived abroad. My father and I went to visit my brother, who was overjoyed on seeing me, and it was no small pleasure to me once more to meet with him. On our return we stopped at a farmer’s house where one of my sisters was, and finding her in good health, we had an agreeable interview : I related to her my adventures, and after

spending a social hour, returned with my father.

My money by this time running short, and my father being in low circumstances, he thought it would be prudent for me to go to work at farming ; accordingly I did with the neighbors, and passed away the summer, and part of the fall, very agreeably.

One of my sisters was living in Rehoboth, whom I had not seen since my return, and I was very anxious to pay her a visit ; and obtaining leave of our parents, my brother and I sat out. Our meeting was affectionate. After considerable of a visit, we took our leave of her, and went to our uncle's, who lived in that vicinity. From thence we went to Barrington to visit our grandfather, and had a very agreeable season with the old gentleman and his family. Thence I went to Bristol to see a half brother of mine, whom I had not seen for a number of years ; I found him at work on board of a ship ; I related to him my narrative, and told him I was anxious to go to sea again : he informed me business was brisk and that wages were high ; and he advised me to return to my father and inform him that I could, without doubt, get a voyage out of that port. I accordingly returned by the way of my grandfather's in Barrington, where joining my younger brother again, we returned to

our parents. I informed my father of the flattering prospect at Bristol for a voyage, and he consented that I should go. I stayed at home two or three weeks, when my mother fixed me off, as well as she could, for Bristol, to go to sea : when I sat out she went along with me some way and sat down upon a rock, and taking me by the hand said, "Samuel, I want to give you advice ; you know you are going away from your parents into the wide world, I want you should be careful of your health, you will have no mother to take care of you : but, if you can content yourself to stay at home — as I have got to be old and infirm — and you see how it is with your father — he is neglectful — I want you should provide a home for me — and assist me in some measure."

But all this would not prevail, and many a bitter tear has this last parting with my dearaged mother, caused to roll down my cheeks in sorrow ; may heaven forgive my hardness of heart.

Little do children think what painful hours their parents' slighted words and tears will surely bring them to experience. How unfeeling must that breast be that is insensible to the request of a mother ! but such a heart was mine !! and may tears of deep contrition, witness my unfeigned sorrow for this sin never to be forgotten by me, till I go

down to the grave to my departed mother, who now no longer lives to bless me with forgiveness.

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## CHAP. VI.

“Cease man-stealing sons of murder !  
Cease from forging Afric’s chain :  
Mock your Savior’s name no further,  
Cease your savage lust of gain.  
Boasting heroes on the waves,  
Bid no slave-ship soil the sea ;  
Ye who never will be slaves,  
Bid poor Afric’s sons be free.  
Where ye gave to war its birth,  
Where your traders fix’d their den ;  
There go publish *peace on earth*,  
Go proclaim *good will to men*.  
Where ye once have carried slaughter,  
Vice, and slavery, and sin ;  
Seiz’d on husband, wife and daughter,  
Let the gospel enter in.”

### *A voyage to the coast of Guinea.*

BEING resolutely bent on following the sea for a livelihood, I took my leave of my tender mother, and hastened on to Bristol. On arriving there I went to work on board of a ship, a Guineaman ; and, one day when I was employed aloft, there came a sea captain

on deck, and enquired if there was any one on board that wished to get a voyage ; and on being informed that the youngster at work on the main-stay wanted employment, he called me down, and consulted with me about going on the coast of Guinea with him, in the schooner that lay in the stream, pointing to her. I told him that my parents gave me strict charge not to go on the coast of Guinea ; but he said it was a healthy voyage, and that he would give me great wages: his arguments persuaded me to go ; he promised to give me sixteen dollars a month, and to pay two months' wages in advance.

I signed articles of agreement to go on the coast, from thence to Havannah, and then home.

After about three weeks, in November, 1802, having all things ready, we took our departure, and set sail ; and after about fifty days' passage, we made the land in the morning on the weather coast of Africa, and stretched along the shore with a light breeze ; it being cloudy that day, the captain could get no correct observation, and night coming on, and the weather being calm, he went below to sleep, giving the mate orders to keep a good look out. Bat about eleven o'clock, to our no small surprise, we found ourselves surrounded with breakers ; and on calling all hands the captain sprang up, and

gave orders to let go the anchor : we found that we were in about twelve feet water, where we lay all night. In the morning the captain came on deck, and looking around, found the vessel was enclosed with a bar of sand, and ordered the long boat to be got out, in order to sound, and to see if there was water on the bar enough to get the vessel out again. We found the water was too shoal by a foot, and discovered there was a larger river, issuing from the continent of Africa, disemboguing its waters where we lay. The captain now was enraged, saying the hands had all been asleep, and the vessel had entered another branch of the river, and drifted down to where she then was. He then dispatched his boat with his chief mate and four hands, myself being one, to find the other branch of the river. We took a cag of water, and some raw beef and bread, and went up the river about five miles, as far as the mate thought proper, but could find no other branch to the river, that led out into the sea.

The mate and three of us took a rout across a neck of land ; while the other, a black man, stayed by the boat.

As we went we saw fresh tracks of wild beasts, supposed to be lions, or tigers, and perhaps both. The flags and brush were of a great height, making it very difficult passing,

except where the wild beasts had made paths.

When we had crossed to the other side of the neck and explored to our satisfaction, we diverted ourselves a while with sharks, which, in considerable numbers, were swimming about in the surf, sporting with them with our cutlasses.

We then concluded to return to the boat, and when we had got about one third of the way, we heard the man at the boat cry out for help, informing us that a canoe had come down the river with fifteen negroes in it, and that they would kill him.

We sprang forward with all possible speed, some times down in the flags, and some times in the path ; at length with great difficulty, we arrived at the boat, and found, to our sad vexation, the negroes had taken all our provision away ; but we being armed with muskets and cutlasses, they offered no abuse to our persons. We manned our boat to return down the river, and the Africans also got into their canoe, and followed us near to the vessel, and then returned. In this river are a great abundance of fish, and the great ones in catching and devouring the lesser, keep the water continually in a foam. On the shore the wild beasts are numerous, and parrots in great numbers.

It was about two o'clock P. M. when we arrived at the vessel, and on informing the captain that we could not discover any other branch to the river, he gave orders to get the vessel under weigh, and let her thump over the bar, or go to pieces; but we told him the natives had taken all our provisions from us, and that we were very faint, and wanted some refreshment, before we could do any more; but our request was denied, and we were ordered to get immediately under weigh.

We obeyed his orders; and I being on the quarter deck, while the vessel threshed about in the swell, there not being much wind, and the boom coming round, it knocked me overboard: but an overruling power protected me in this gloomy moment, among the tossing seas, and sharks. I was saved, and got on board again without any injury.

The captain then ordered the boats to be got a-head, in order to tow the vessel off; and one Wm. Clark and myself in the jolly boat, went a-head of the long boat, with a tow line for the purpose, when the captain came forward in a great rage, with a loaded pistol in his hand, and sang out to us, "you d—d rascals pull away, or I will blow your brains out." I being at the after oar immediately hove it into the boat, and jumping up, hauled open the bosom of my shirt, and

told him to fire and be ——. being all day without eating, or having any refreshment, I thought I had as lieves be shot as to perish for the want of some thing to support nature. He then ordered the boat to cast off and come along side, which order I obeyed, and he immediately took a tin pot and went to the boilers, filled it with hot water and threw it at me; at which I clapped my hand on the rail and quickly jumped on board, determined to see the last of it, but he made his escape and went into the cabin. I then talked with my shipmates and asked them why they put up with so much ill usage: but the mate tried to pacify me, and I obeyed him. The captain still kept the long boat a-head; and sail on the vessel; and thumping awhile on the bar, she drifted over.

Now, being in deep water again, we took some refreshments, and steered along down the coast, and after about three days we arrived at the place to which the vessel was bound.

There we found lying two other vessels, also belonging to Bristol; and the captain ordering the jolly boat to be manned, went immediately on board of the one commanded by captain Mores, and sent the boat back, with orders for the chief mate to send it again for him at sun-set. At sun-set, myself

and John Smith, were ordered to go for the captain; and when we arrived, captain Mores informed us that he had gone a-board of captain Vial's vessel, that lay a few miles lower down the coast, and told us we had better wait there, as he had his boat, and would return in the evening: at about nine o'clock the boat returned, but the hands informed us that they had put our captain on board of his own vessel. On my consulting with captain Mores about returning, he said, as the current was strong to the leeward, there was great danger of our being set out to sea, and it being dark, we had better stay till morning. Accordingly we stayed, and before the sun was up I called Smith, and departed. When we came along side our vessel the chief mate met us, and hove us a rope, and we went on board; he then told us that he had orders from the captain to put us both in irons; I told him to obey his orders by all means, which he did. Smith then went below in the fore-castle, and I sat down just abaft the windless. The captain came forward and enquired for Smith; I informed him where he was; he then went to the scuttle and called to him and asked him how he came to stay on board captain Mores' vessel all night? John said it was because the captain advised us to; and then asked him what he meant by having him put in irons? the captain thought it an impertinent question, and took up a cat block

with an iron strap and threw down at him. He then was going aft without speaking to me but I called to him to know what I had done that he had me thus in irons? he then flew at me in a rage with a rope and beat me until he was tired, and then caught up a hand spike and struck me over the head and left me speechless; but the mate came forward and knocked off my irons. My principal design in mentioning this is, that the reader may have some view how sailors often fare; and what miscreants there are in human shape, when possessing even but a small degree of power.

We lay here about six weeks, and after providing our wood and water, and the slaves were all on board, and all things ready for sea, we set sail for the Havannah. On the third day we had light winds; in the morning the dolphin being plenty around the vessel, I went out on the jib boom in order to catch some with a hook and line; but seeing the captain coming on deck, I in order to keep out of his sight, went to go underneath, but my hands slipping, I fell overboard; it was immediately sung out on deck that a man was overboard. The captain asked who it was, but on being informed that it was Samuel Patterson, he appeared to be entirely unconcerned, doubtless knowing that he was liable to be called to an account for his abuse to me, should we both arrive

in the United States, and if I was drowned he might think himself safe against answering for his savage treatment of me ; but by the assistance of the hands I gat on board again without receiving any injury. We had on our passage fair weather and favorable winds, and after about fifty days, we made the island of Antigua. The morning we made the land one of our hands died, who had been sick with the scurvy. From this place we took a fresh departure for the Havannah, where, after a short passage we arrived safe. Here the captain disposed of his cargo of slaves ; and knowing his voyage was contrary to the laws of the United States, he dared not to return with his vessel, and sold her and discharged his crew.

I was now under necessity to look for a passage home, which I fortunately obtained in the sloop Morning Star, captain Richmond. On being ready for sea we sailed for Bristol. After being a few hours out, the chief mate was taken down with the yellow fever, and after being sick two days, expired ; and another of the hands was also taken with the same disorder, and then there were only three of us left to work the vessel, and one of these three had fell from aloft of a vessel he formerly belonged to, and broke his thigh and arm, and was a cripple, and the vessel leaked very bad, and, with head winds, we had nearly only captain Richmond and my-

self to manage her. After being out seventeen days we put into Savannah in distress ; to which place is but about four days' sail from Havannah.

We laid the vessel a-shore and repaired her. Here were mechanics who wanted to work their passage home to Rhode Island ; of course captain Richmond took some of them and they helped us home with the vessel. We arrived at Bristol in the spring of 1803. This ends the Guinea voyage. I have omitted the name of my captain, for he now is in the grave, and it would be of but small satisfaction to me to rake his ashes, as despicable as he was.

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## CHAP. VII.

“Ten thousand to their endless home  
This awful moment fly ;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And soon expect to die.”

### *A voyage to Havannah.*

I HAD now nearly forgotten my fond parents, and like almost all other sailors, had spent all my money, and was obliged to look for a ship again. I entered on board the brig Jane, under captain Salisbury, formerly

the chief mate of the Guinea vessel. We sailed for Havannah, and after a short passage arrived at the destined port; we discharged our cargo, and were ready to take in another, when three of us were taken with the yellow fever. We were immediately sent on shore, to remain till the determination of our sickness should be known; two days after, my two mess-mates expired, and I was in a low and lingering state of health, and was brought to see how much the Lord had carried me through. \* I thought I saw the mercy of God in sparing my life, and made fair promises that if he would raise me up again, and restore me to my former health, I would by his grace lead a new life. I recovered, and went on board again to my duty as before. We sailed again for the United States, and arrived safe at Bristol after a favorable passage. I was discharged, and after receiving my wages, went about with my brother sailors until my money was all gone: and, alas! my vows I soon forgot. I again neglected to go and see my parents, who had spent many a sleepless night on my account;

“Children to parents may estrange;  
But parents' love can never change:  
Men vow and soon their vows forget,  
But God's prepar'd a judgment seat.”

## CHAP. VIII.

“The floods I ride from shore to shore,  
And visit many a port ;  
But soon life’s sea I’m wafted o’er,  
That little voyage is short.”

*A short voyage to Havannah.*

NECESSITY again compelled me to seek for employ, and finding the sloop *Three Sisters*, captain Bradford, I entered on board of her, and being ready for sea, we sailed for Havannah ; and after a favorable passage and an agreeable season, we arrived safe in the intended port. We discharged our cargo, and after taking in another, sailed for the United States, and after a passage of twenty days, arrived at Bristol on the 1st of January 1804. I again neglected my parents ; and again spent my money.

## CHAP. IX.

"More restless than the waves I plow'd,  
I seldom spar'd one tho't for God !  
And tho' his wonders oft did see,  
In forms tremendous in the sea ;  
With heart unshaken I've beheld,  
To grace I still refus'd to yield."

*A voyage to Guadaloupe.*

BEING unable to support myself in idleness, I entered on board the brig Nancy, captain N. Gladding, ready for sea, and bound to Guadaloupe. On the 12th of January 1804, we sailed, and after a passage of fourteen days made the land at our destined port. After discharging our cargo we took in another for Havannah, where, after a long passage we safely arrived. But, being now unwell, I requested captain Gladding that I might be discharged ; to which he agreed, and I was accordingly dismissed. I found the schooner commanded by captain Richmond, on board of which I embarked, and after a favorable passage arrived once more at Bristol. I again neglected to go to see my parents, and again spent all my money.

"When in the path of vice we stray,  
The farther we pursue the way,  
The less we're able to return,  
And swifter still to ruin run."

## CHAP. X.

“Adieu, my country dear, adieu,  
While I my unknown fate pursue.”

*A voyage to the North-west coast of America.*

BEING again under the necessity of looking for a ship, I was determined to go a long voyage, that I might have some money to assist my mother; and one day as I was walking the streets, I fell in with captain John D'Wolf, who was going out a three years' voyage on the North-west coast of America. The ship being ready for sea, I entered on board of her; she was the Juno of Bristol. And, on the 12th of August 1804 we set sail; but our ship proved leaky; and our passage being long, the captain saw fit to put us on an allowance of water. November 9th spoke ship Mary from Boston, out 66 days, captain Triscut, lat. 41, 40, South. About this time a shoal of fish followed us a number of weeks, and we caught them in great abundance, of different kinds, so that our decks were covered with them. Nov. 15th, saw the Falkland islands. November 19th, got foul of the Mary, lat. 55, 40 South, and her chief mate went over board, but was so fortunate as to get on board of our ship, but the weather was so rough, it was some time before he could get

back again, and we lost a number of things from our decks ; and on the 29th of December we parted with the Mary in a gale, lat. 42, 25, South. About this time our allowance of water was short, and we had no wood on board that we could come at, and the sailors were under the necessity of cutting up their chests to heat their coffee. January 1st, 1805, saw the land at 3 o'clock A. M. at the distance of 10 or 15 miles, on the coast of Chili ; at noon, lat. 37, 9, South. January 2d, spoke a Nantucket whaler. January 9th, anchored in Valparaiso bay. Valparaiso is a large and populous town of Chili, in S. America, having a harbour forming the port of St. Jago, lat. 33, 36, South. In this place we got a supply of wood and water, but the Spaniards would not let us stay to make any repairs. On the 18th of January sailed, and on the 23d anchored at port Coquimbo. We lay here a week and obtained water, wood, and provisions. January 30th, we sailed, and the next day passed the islands of De Chors. We pursued our round for the North-west coast, and had a long passage. February 21st, we caught a number of turtles, which were very gladly received by us, lat. 1, 11, South, long. 104, 3, West. April 9th, we arrived in Johnson's straits, and fell in with the Pearl of Boston, captain Ebetts, who had been in three days. At this place we bought some skins, and being ready for sea, on the

22d of April, we sailed, and on the 26th, arrived at Tadisco, where we met the Caroline, captain Sterges, and Vancouver, captain Brown of Boston. May 1st, Vancouver and the Caroline sailed; the Caroline for Canton. May 6th, Pearl and Juno sailed, but we parted with the Pearl, and on the next day arrived at Magee's Harbour, lat. 57, 20, North. May 11th, anchored at New Archangel and saluted with nine guns. After being furnished with wood and water, on the 27th of May we sailed, and on the 29th, anchored in Chatham Straits at Enycanoe.

June 1st, sailed, and the next day anchored in Hood's bay. On the 7th, sailed, and on the 19th arrived at Tadisco, and on the 14th the ship Vancouver arrived. On the 16th sailed for Skitikiss, and on the 21st arrived, Lydia, captain Hill of Boston, in company. On the 23d sailed, and on the next day spoke the Authawalpha of Boston, informing us that the natives had killed all the officers, and several of the men of that ship. On the 28th, we arrived at New Eity in company with the Vancouver, Lydia, and Authawalpha, and met the Pearl and Mary of Boston. Here we bought some skins of the natives, and on the 12th of July we sailed, and on the 20th anchored at Skitikiss. The 28th, we arrived in Chatham straits, and anchored at Chyeek; on the 31st sailed.

As the main object was trade, we went

from place to place ; and as many particulars were uninteresting, they are here omitted.

Capt. Hill informed us that he had received a letter from John R. Jewitt, who then remained among the savages at Nootka, informing him that the ship Boston, had been cut off by the natives, and all the hands massacred, excepting himself and one Thompson ; and he was determined to go and relieve them if possible, which he fortunately effected, and I have since had the pleasure of seeing them both ; and have also seen Maquina and his people, and the place where the Boston was lost.

Maquina was of a dignified mien, about six feet high, straight and well proportioned ; his features were tolerably good, and his face remarkable by a large Roman nose very uncommon among these people ; his colour was of a dark copper, but his limbs were covered with paint ; his eye-brows were painted black in two broad arching stripes ; his hair was long and black, shining with oil, and tied in a bunch on the top of his head, and covered with a white down. His dress was a cloak of black sea otter skin, reaching down to his knees, and fastened round him with a cloth belt. His appearance had a degree of savage dignity. He possessed a knowledge of English words, and could make himself in a good degree understood in our tongue.

As a sketch of the loss of the ship *Boston*, and all her men excepting Jewitt and Thompson, and some account of the escape of these two, with their sufferings, may be acceptable, I will here endeavour to give a few of the particulars.

This ship belonged to Boston, Mass. and was commanded by captain John Salter; who, in 1802, arrived with her at Hull, in England. This was the place of the residence of Jewitt, who there first became acquainted with captain Salter; and, with his father's consent, agreed to go with him on a trading voyage to the North-west coast of America, then to China, and then to the United States of America.

Jewitt at this time was about 19 years of age, but was instructed, and skilled, in the business of an armourer, and as such he entered on board of the *Boston*.

Thompson was of Philadelphia, and a sail-maker.

On the 3d of September they sailed from the Downs, Dec. 28th passed Cape Horn, and on the 12th of March, 1803, arrived at Nootka Sound, on the North-west of America, and at 12 o'clock at night, came to anchor so near the shore, as that to prevent the

ship from winding, they secured her by a hawsers to the trees.

On the next morning a canoe came from the village of Nootka, with Maquina, and a number of the natives. The arrival of the ship appeared to be agreeable, and the king appeared to cordially welcome captain Salter and his officers to his country. He was fond of visiting the ships that came to that place, for he generally received some present, and was well treated.

He remained on board a while, and was taken into the cabin, and treated with rum, molasses, &c.

On the 15th Maquina and several of his chiefs came on board again, and captain Salter invited them to dine with him. On the 19th he came again and dined with the capt. and conversed freely. He mentioned a plenty of geese and ducks near Friendly Cove, and the captain gave him a double barreled fowling piece, and he soon departed highly pleased. On the 20th he came once more, with a dozen and half of ducks as a present, and brought the gun, with one of the locks broken, and said it was *peshack*, meaning bad. This offended captain Salter, who viewed it a contempt of his gift, and he called him a liar, &c, and threw the piece into the cabin, and called me to mend it, and spake dis-

respectfully of the king. This, Maquina understood, but said not a word ; yet he could not conceal his rage ; and afterward said, his heart rose up in his throat and choaked him. He went on shore determined on revenge.

On the 22d the natives as usual came on board in the morning, and about noon the king, a number of his chiefs, and men, came a long side in their canoes, and were taken on board. Maquina had a wooden mask on his face, in fashion of the head of some wild beast, and a whistle in his hand ; he was uncommonly cheerful, blew his whistle, and his people capered about the deck. He enquired of the captain when he designed to depart, and was told, the next day. The king invited him to first catch some salmon at Friendly Cove ; and for the purpose the chief mate and nine men went with a seine. Jewitt was at his bench in the steerage below, and after a while heard the hands hoisting up the long boat, but soon hearing an uncommon noise on deck, ran to see, but as soon as his head appeared, was caught and snatched from his feet by his hair, but the hold slipping he fell back ; as he fell he was struck with an axe on his forehead, and cut into the skull ; and his head, most likely would have been cleft, had not his hair eluded the hold as it did. He was stunned by the fall, and when his senses returned, he fainted with the loss of blood, but was roused to recollect-

tion by three yells of the savages, which convinced their possession of the ship.

The king ordered the hatch of the steerage to be shut, to prevent any further harm to Jewitt, it being wished to save him, on account of his being an armourer. But of this he then had no knowledge; at length the hatch was opened, and he was ordered to come up. The king directed the blood to be washed from his face, when he could see with one eye, but the other was so swelled as to be closed. His life was spared on condition of his working at the armourer's business, and agreeing to serve for life; and tho' the others thirsted for his blood, yet he was saved and kindly used by Maquina. He gave him some spirit, and seeing him shiver threw a great coat over his shoulders. He was then led to the quarter deck, where a most horrid spectacle presented itself—the heads of the captain and his crew to the number of 25, were placed in a line. At the time of hoisting in the boat, the savages grappled with those on board, and overpowered them by their numbers, and cut their throats with their own jack-knives. Those on shore were overcome, and their heads cut off and brought on board, and laid with those of their comrades.

Maquina dressed Jewitt's wound, and then ordered him to get the ship under

weigh for Friendly Cove, and she was run ashore on a sandy beach.

Thompson was below at the time of the taking of the ship, and concealed himself; but at night when one of the natives went on board, he knocked him down, and the alarm was given. But Jewitt calling him his father, for his sake his life was spared.

The ship was at length burned, by one of the savages, who went on board at night with a fire-brand.

Jewitt wrote a number of letters, and one was at length received by captain Hill, as mentioned above, and both himself and Thompson made their escape in the latter part of July 1805. Thompson is since dead, and Jewitt resides at Middleton in Connecticut.

But to return: we pursued our way to Enycanoe, but the wind became light, and we were so becalmed, as that we were considerably a-drift. And on the 2d and 3d of August there came a great number of the natives around the ship with all their war canoes. What their intention was, can only be conjectured; but there cannot remain much doubt but what they had a design upon us, but we received no injury from them.

On the 5th we arrived at Enycanoe; at this place we traded with the savages and bought a great number of skins. On the 10th, through our anchor being tripped at the top of high water, the ebb tide set us upon a point of rocks, where we stuck fast. All our endeavours to get the ship off were ineffectual, and at low water she was about 21 feet from her element, and was racked very much, having 19 of her floor timbers on one side, and three on the other, broken.

We were in great fear of the savages; launched two boats and armed them for defence, in case of an assault from the natives: and to deceive them as to our real situation, we scraped the bottom of the ship, as tho' she was laid a-shore for cleaning. But we heard the firing of many guns in the woods, nigh by, where the savages had mustered in great numbers to make a prize of us,

We lay in this situation one tide, and on the return of the flood, before the ship was afloat it was with the utmost exertion with both our pumps, that we could keep her from filling. At high water we were so fortunate as to clear her from the rocks, where with great anxiety we had lain in the utmost danger.

On the 12th we sailed, and the next morning saw fifteen or twenty large war canoes;

the captain gave orders to sway the boarding netting up, and when they came along side there were 30 or 40 men in each canoe, and a great quantity of skins; they were very much besmeared with paint, and their heads were full of eagles' down, and read ochre. Undoubtedly they had a design upon us; and their painting &c, which is a token of friendship, was probably intended to decoy us: but finding that we kept on our arms, and admitted but a few of them on board at once, they feared to attack us. We had a very successful day's trade, and bought a great quantity of skins of them. Towards night they drew off from the ship, and we sailed on with a pleasant breeze. On the 15th we fell in with the Mary again. The captain being anxious to ascertain what damage the ship had received on the rocks, run for New Archangel, a Russian settlement, at which place we anchored on the 18th, and saluted in company with the Mary. On the 24th we hauled the ship on shore to repair, and on taking out the cargo we found she was very much damaged, but we repaired her according to the best of our ability, and on the 27th hauled her again into the water. Sep. 6th the Russian general arrived, and saluted. Our ship pleasing the Russians much, and the captain being offered a great price for her, he sold her to them on the 4th of Oct. for 75,000 dollars, and the snow Yarmouth. The snow was taken for the purpose of carry-

ing the crew to Canton. The captain took bills on Petersburg, and was to go across the continent of Asia with a Russian caravan.

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## CHAP. XI.

“Oh sickly state of short liv'd time :  
Under mutation's rule :  
How oft thy various changes chime,  
Our sanguine schemes to cool.  
Heathens I see, their modes explore ;  
We're all one family ;  
God's creatures all-- a few days more,  
What changes earth shall see!”

*A visit to the Sandwich Islands, with an account of their Religion, Government, Customs and Manners.*

CAPT. D'Wolf put his chief mate in master of the Snow, and gave him orders to stop at the Sandwich islands for refreshments, and if the vessel did not prove to be seaworthy, to lay her on shore and let her undergo a thorough repair. - On the 28th of Oct. we set sail ; but had a long passage, with heavy gales of wind : and, the Snow being very bad and leaky, kept the hands constantly employed at the pumps, which also were out of repair, to keep her from filling. We had almost despaired of seeing land, when

on the morning of the 8th of December, the second mate being at mast-head, sung out, "Land, O!" to our great joy. It proved to be Owhyhee, very high land; and we stood on nigh all day, when the canoes came off to us, and brought us vegetables, hogs, fowls and fish.

We now all agreed as one, that if the captain would not lay the vessel ashore there, we would take our discharge; and on consulting him on the subject, he told us we might go if we would; for if he repaired the vessel we should have nothing to do to keep the scurvy out of our bones on our way to Canton. We told him if that was the case we would leave him; but on our going aft to take our discharge, all fell back excepting six. The boatswain, myself and four others were discharged, receiving about fifty dollars, and an order on the owners for the remainder; and the next morning we went ashore with the natives, and took up our abode with them. On the 16th the vessel sailed for Waohoo, where it arrived the next day; and on the 22d sailed for Canton.

When we had been with the natives about three weeks, we went up on the mountains, which are very high, and after travelling nearly a day, seeing a great quantity of sugar cane and numerous kinds of country produce, and being weary, the natives invited us

into their huts ; we told them that we were very hungry and wanted some dinner. They cooked us a pig, and set before us a great variety of vegetables : after we had dined we asked them what we had to pay ? they told us a dollar *newa*, that is a dollar in a silver dollar piece, or a great dollar.

They endeavour to procure what money they can to buy European goods from ships as they touch at this place.

After we had rested we returned back to our first quarters in this place. Being very much fatigued with our journey, we remained some time longer in this place, in the whole about six weeks ; when a vessel arriving belonging to the emperor, commanded by the natives, to carry tribute to him, we thought we would take passage down to the island of Waohoo, and see him, where we arrived after a passage of a few hours.

At this place on my opening my chest to get some clothes, one of the natives happened to see my money, which I had put in a small box on the top of my other things, which being open, he thought my chest was full of dollars, and ran away to the emperor, and told him that one of those men had a chest full of money. Accordingly the emperor made a dinner the next day, and invited us all to dine with him, thinking to secure a

great quantity of the money to himself. The first thing that was brought forward for eating was a roasted dog, and then a roasted pig, with a great variety of vegetables. We dined heartily, but could not partake of any of the dog. After eating they brought on a root called *Ava*, which they chew and with water rince out the substance, and then partake of the liquor as in a sacrament; but we utterly refused to take any of this, because they had chewed the *Ava* in their mouths. After the emperor found that we would not partake of the *Ava*, he brought on rum, made of what is called tea-root, in the following manner, viz, after they have procured a sufficient quantity of this root, they dig a hole in the ground, and build a fire in it, and heat it hot; they then take out the ashes, and lay in the root, and cover it with straw, and then bring on the hot ashes and earth upon it. When it is sufficiently baked or steamed they put it into a canoe and let it ferment, and then distill it; this makes excellent rum. Of this we could drink freely; and we tarried with the emperor all night. The next morning he called me to him with the rest of my companions, and told us that he had given to each of us a place on the other side of the island; and then sent some of his men with us to shew us the spot. On looking the land over we found it produced numerous kinds of vegetables; great quantities of canes; hogs, and fowls; and tapper trees,

the bark of which is worked by the natives into cloth ; we were highly pleased with our land. We then returned to the emperor and told him we were much delighted with his present. He then gave us a canoe and servants to wait on us, and to till our ground, and told us to take wives of any women we saw on the island, excepting the chiefs' wives.

The emperor has two wives, of very enormous size, and beautiful. The women of this country are uncommon swimmers, and have been known to swim 15 or 20 miles. They are generally handsome, especially those belonging to the chiefs.

Their method of marrying, as far as I became acquainted, is, any pair wishing to live together may form the connection by their own agreement ; and they continue it during their pleasure, without any appearance of jealousy ; but when they chuse, wholly by their own agreement, they part, and form new connections. The men and women are not allowed to cook their food together, nor to eat together ; they have different huts for cooking and also for eating, with the cooking and eating furniture peculiar to each sex. The women are not allowed to eat pork, plantains, bananas, nor cocoanuts ; but they eat dogs instead of pork, raised and fatted for them. These islanders have great quan-

tities of muskmelons and watermelons, common for both male and female; but they are not allowed to eat them together; nor the man even to cut for the woman.

The women at particular periods are not allowed the company of their husbands and families, but retire into the woods and mountains with calabashes of water and food, and after about three days return.

Their civil department, or government, with a small exception, is in the hands of one person, resembling an absolute monarch or emperor, called Tamaamah. He has a number of places of residence: on the island of Owhyhee he has a seat at Toahoi bay and another at Karakakooa bay where capt. Cook was killed, and on the island of Waohoo he has a large brick house. He has power only by waving the hand, to cause the immediate execution of his offenders: his word in all cases is imperious law. His subjects when they approach him on any message, fall to the earth a considerable distance from his person, and creep like reptiles to his presence, and then arise and speak. No person, neither of the chiefs, or commonality, at any age, or on any occasion, is allowed to put his hand on the emperor's head or shoulder, nor any common person on a chief's head on pain of death; for that they consider as a token of assumed superiority. Under this em-

peror are chiefs to every tribe, of their several degrees, born so, and all are amenable to him; and all the tribes of nearly all these islands pay tribute unto him.

Tamaamah is about sixty years old, an artful and sagacious man, and extremely avaricious. He wants every thing he sees. He is continually soliciting presents from Europeans, who visit him, but is not liberal in his returns. Tamoree, king of the island of Atooi, is the rightful sovereign of all the Sandwich isles, and Tamaamah is an usurper; and though it has been reported that Tamaamah has conquered all these islands, yet it is not the case. Atooi, which is at one extreme of the group, and is more than 300 miles from Owhyhee, still preserves its independence. It is true, that Tamoree a few years since, went down and made a surrender of his island to Tamaamah; but he has since tho't better of it, and concluded not to yield without a struggle: he is a generous noble minded man, about forty five years of age, and has a son now in America, who is converted to christianity, and fitting to return and preach the gospel to his countrymen.

As to their religion; as nigh as I could learn, each island, or tribe, have a house of worship, called Moreah; and around, on the outside of it, they have a considerable

number of graven images, something in the form of men, called Eeachooahs, that is, gods. Before these are constantly kept roasted dogs, pigs, plantains, and great quantities of other things, under pretence of a feast for their gods; and in this order this provision remains until spoiled, when it is removed, and new carefully placed in its stead. To this Moreah they resort once every moon for worship, and retire the same day after their devotion is ended. But once every thirteen moons, or a year, they have a Muckahitee taboo, which lasts twelve days. During which time they are assembled at their Moreahs, where they continue night and day in their worship till the time is expired. In these days no canoe is allowed to be afloat, and no person may go into the water, nor any business be done but what is strictly necessary.

Besides these Moreahs, common among all the tribes, they have a very extraordinary one on the island of Owhyhee, at Toahoi bay, which is very large, and the roof covered with human skulls, the white appearance of which, is discoverable at a great distance; but otherwise it is like unto the others.

Their manner of tilling the earth, is much like other uncivilized nations, worthy of no particular observations; their soil is very fertile; potatoes, cabbage, melons, yams,

and other produce, grow luxuriantly, and at all seasons of the year.

The Sandwich islands are eleven in number, extending from lat. 18 54, to 22 15, N. and from long. 150 54, to 140 26, W. They are, Owhyhee, which is the largest and about 300 miles in circumference, and on it is mount Mouna Roa, in three peaks 16020 feet high and always covered with snow ; on this island are about 150000 inhabitants— Mowee, next in size to Owhyhee and lies N. W. of it ; it is 162 miles in circumference and perhaps contains 70000 people, in a very low savage state — Ranai, N. W. of Mowee, and contains about 24000 inhabitants—Morotinee—Tahowrowa—Morotoi— Waohoo — Atooi—Neeheehow—Oreehoua— and Tahoorā. Nearly all these islands are inhabited, and the number must be great, and very noticeable. Besides these mention is made of another, lying to the W. S. W. of Tahoorā, low and sandy, and visited only for the purpose of catching turtle and fowls. No others are named, and it is likely that none exist in that neighbourhood.

## CHAP. XII.

“I long was pleas’d with airy schemes,  
And spent my life in idle dreams ;  
While I for bliss did phantoms chace,  
In running ever, lost the race.”

*A second trip to the North-west coast.*

BUT, after a few days from our first visiting the emperor, we saw a ship lying off the harbour, and I called my men, took my canoe and went off to her, and found her to be the Hamilton of Boston, captain Porter ; and he being short of hands, took me and my shipmates into his service, and agreed to give me 12 dollars a month and to raise my wages if he could obtain no hands from the Vancouver on the North-west coast, which belonged to the same owners. We stopped at Waohoo a few days for provisions and water, and then pursued our voyage, and after a short passage arrived at Tadischo. We tarried here a few days, and traded, and after obtaining wood and water, sailed for Millbank Sound ; thence to queen Charlotte’s islands, and from thence to Nootka Sound. From this place we went to Classett. Here myself and some of the crew were sent on shore for wood : and, the Indian girls came with some berries to trade with us, and one of our shipmates went round the point to

trade with them out of our sight. At this time the ship fired a gun; and there being many canoes along side, we thought there was trouble on board, and sprung into our boat and put off; but on looking back, we saw the man that traded round the point, swimming for the ship, with the Indians following after in a canoe, and shooting arrows at him. We immediately put about our boat and went to his assistance, but crossing a reef we came nigh upsetting, and were in confusion: some were for firing at the Indians, but I thought it not best, for fear of killing our man in the water; but when we came within a few rods of him the canoe left him, and we picked him up, but found him badly wounded with the arrows. We carried him along side of the ship, and the sailors seeing what was done, as soon as we had got him out of the boat, flew in a great rage to the arm chest, and with muskets opened a brisk fire on the numerous innocent creatures about the ship, and killed a great many.

The next morning a canoe came along side with an old woman who had brought her daughter, that was wounded the day before from the ship, to have her wounds dressed. We found her wounds to be mortal, and the captain's clerk gave her freely of laudanum only, to lull her pains: she died about five days after.

In consequence of this unpleasant affair, the Indians were afraid, and refused to trade, but sent off a flag of truce to inform us that they would again open a trade with us, provided we would send an officer to lie off in one of their canoes, which the captain agreed to do ; but they had a plot in their heads to take our ship if possible, all the while : the captain's clerk went into one of the canoes and lay off. They came on board of our ship and were trading, when the old chief gave a shout for all to leave the ship, and for the canoe to run away with the captain's clerk ; but luckily we took the old chief's sister, and the young chief, and two or three others.

The savages offered the clerk no injury, and on the next morning sent a flag of truce to change prisoners ; provided we would meet them half way. To this we agreed, and myself and five others of the crew were sent armed to meet them ; they also sent a large war canoe with the clerk, and two other canoes to convoy her. After making toward them, they hauled off so far from our ship that we could but just discover her port holes : but at length the exchange was effected, and I was glad ; for we were too much in their power, if they had been disposed to have risen upon us.

The next day we got under weigh, and

traded up and down the coast for several weeks, and then ran into Tadisco, and met the Vancouver and Pearl. I now asked the captain to raise my wages according to agreement, but he declined : I then asked to be discharged, and it was granted. I then went on board of the Pearl as a passenger, and embarked for the Sandwich islands, and after a favorable passage arrived there.

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### CHAP. XIII.

“Thou Lord the Pilot’s part perform,  
And guide and guard me thro’ the storm ;  
Defend me from each threat’ning ill,  
Control the waves, say, “Peace, be still.”

*Third time to the North-west coast ; a trip to  
Koriac, and the coast of California.*

BUT, after a few weeks the ship Ocain arrived, and I shipped on board of her for the North-west coast again, and after a very rough passage we arrived safe at New Archangel. Here our captain agreed with the Russian governour to go to Koriac, and there take a number of Indians and their leather canoes, and go to the coast of California to catch otter, of which we were to receive one half.

We had a long passage to Koriac, and very heavy winds. We spent the winter at this place, having heavy gales and very cold weather.

In the spring we took 120 Indians and 75 canoes on board, and being ready for sea, sailed for the coast of California. After a pleasant passage we arrived. We dispatched our Indians in their canoes in a party on their business.

While on this coast, being short of provisions, we sent a boat on shore on an island to procure seals; which we obtained, and also a great quantity of fowls' eggs. In this place we discovered a curiosity worthy of noticing here: it appeared that there had been formerly on this island a volcano, and where the eruption broke out and ran into the sea, it formed an arch about twenty feet high, and in some places five or six rods wide, and about half a mile long. It was open towards the water, and had an aperture at the other end in the top of the mountain, something like the top of a chimney. We walked under this arch on a dry bottom; and, curious to see, over head the melted lava had run down and cooled, and hung in the form of icicles.

We sailed from the bay where we first put in, to another, and thence to an island. At the latter place we saw hundreds of sea elc-

phants of a very uncommon size. They lay upon the beach exposed to the flies, by which means numberless reptiles were produced in their flesh, especially on their backs.

While here captain Hudson arrived in a vessel which was built on one of the Sandwich islands ; and I being sick, took my discharge from the Ocean, with an order on the owners at Boston for my wages ; and took passage for the Sandwich islands ; and after a long passage arrived at Waohoo. I went on shore, and after a few weeks recovered my health again.

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## CHAP. XIV.

“Sailing from land to land,  
Let stupid mortals know,  
The waves are under God’s command,  
And all the winds that blow.”

*A trip to Canton, and Port Jackson.*

CAPT. Perry arriving in the ship Maryland, (which was formerly a sloop of war) from the coast of Peru, and being bound to Canton, I entered on board as a passenger, and embarked. We arrived at one of the Bashee islands, inhabited by Spaniards, where we stayed a few weeks. After obtaining sup-

plies, we sailed, and touched at another island in the Chinese sea. Here we procured buffaloe, and other refreshments. We sailed again, and after a favorable passage arrived at Macao, a Portuguese settlement. Here we took a pilot and proceeded on ; but, I left the Maryland and went to work on board of the Dorothea ; but at length fell in with an English Letter of Marque, belonging to Port Jackson, captain Camel, and entered on board of her. We sailed and passed through a strait, where we stopped for refreshment ; and after a long passage we arrived at New Holland and came to anchor in Port Jackson.

While at this place, one day when at work deck, in the hold, there came a young man on and enquired if there were any Americans on board, and was informed of me. He gave me a call, and after a little conversation I found he had lived in the neighborhood of my father, and informed me that my parents, and brothers and sisters were recently well, which was very satisfying to me.

After a while I fell in with an American brig belonging to Providence, commanded by E. H. Corey. In this vessel was an Englishman, that wanted to get into the British service, and with him I effected a change, and went on board the American brig.

## CHAP. XV.

"I ne'er on death or danger thought,  
But still kept dashing on ;  
And thus my own destruction sought :  
From clime to clime I've run."

*Sail for the Feejee Islands.*

On the first of May 1808, we sailed from Port Jackson, and after a passage of twelve days arrived at Tongataboo. While lying here there came two men to us, John Husk, and Charles Savage, and stated that the Port-au-prince, an English Letter of Marque, had been taken by the savages, and all the hands massacred, excepting 21, and they were two of the survivors; but the others were on different islands. These men wanted a passage, and we received them on board. They also informed us that a chief by the name of Torki intended to rise on us. Great numbers of the natives came along side, and we had a profitable trade with them for a number of days.

On the 16th of May, it being calm, we could not get under weigh, and there came 140 canoes of savages along side and went to trading: at length the chief, who had laid his plans to take us, made his appearance, and we permitted him to come on board.

We kept every man to his arms ; but soon one of the Englishmen who knew their signs and language, told our captain that a signal was given to attack us ; he asked by whom, and was told by Torki the chief, who was setting on the taffil rail. The captain then pointed a pistol at him, at which he fell off backward, and went on board of his canoe. At this time I was unwell, but was called from below by the captain, and directed to set on the hen coop with a brace of pistols and a cutlass, and not let my weakness be observed, for I was hardly able to walk. The savages were soon dispersed, and we got immediately under weigh.

At this place we purchased quite a number of canoes to carry to the Feegee islands to purchase Santle wood. This wood is of great value in India, and is burnt there before the gods, in an offering of sweet incense ; and the most pleasant fans are made of it ; the oil of this wood is a perfume, very delightful, and is a rich fragrance for furniture. Our voyage to the Feegee islands was principally to procure this article. We touched at a number of islands, and on the 20th of June were nigh the place to which we were bound.

## CHAP. XVI.

"Tho'tless of danger, all at ease,  
We calmly rode upon the seas ;  
But in one sudden, fatal hour,  
The scenes were changed,-- all was o'er."

*Shipwreck near the Feejee Islands, and our  
first getting on shore at Nirie.*

ON the 20th of June 1808, being in S. lat. 17, 40 ; E. long. 179, at about eleven o'clock P. M. the man who had the look out on the forecastle, seeing brakers but just ahead, cried out with the greatest vehemence, and gave us the alarm : I then was sick in my bunk below, but with the others I jumped out ; but before we could get on deck the vessel struck on the rocks. We caught the axe and cut away the rigging, and the masts went over the side ; and as they fell broke our whale boat in pieces ; but we got the long boat out and put the money in it, to the amount of 34000 dollars ; the navigating implements, muskets, a cask of powder and balls, cutlasses, and some of our clothes : we also lashed two canoes together, and John Husk, and Wm. Brown, went on board of them to keep them astern of the long boat and heading the seas, while the rest of us went into the long boat. Our fears were great, that if the vessel went to pieces, we

should be killed by the timbers. The violence of the swell and the sea running high, set the canoes a surging, which parted the line they were made fast with, and they went adrift, and Husk being an excellent swimmer, said to Brown I must bid you good bye and swim to the wreck, and he was seen no more ; but Brown stayed on the canoes and drifted with them, and fortunately three days after was drove on the shore of the island of Booyer, and six months after met us at Nirie. We lay by the wreck all night in the long boat, and when day light appeared in the morning, we saw the island of Nirie, one of the Feegees, about nine miles distant from us, and we took our two remaining boats and steered for it. The natives seeing us coming, came down in great numbers with their implements of war, such as bows and arrows, spears and war clubs, and gave us to understand that they would not injure us if we would give them what we had in our boats ; and on the condition of our lives being spared, we let them take the whole. While the natives were carrying their spoil up to the village, I being sick was lagging along behind, when one of them came up to me, and took off my hat, in which was my pocket book which contained my protection and other papers ; but I gave them to understand that if they would let me retain my papers, they might freely have my hat and pocket book ; but they took the

papers and rolled them up and put them thro' the holes in the rims of their ears and wore them off. They then took from me my jacket, trowsers and shirt, but I could not see what they wanted them for, for they were all naked, and never wore any clothes of consequence. I now was left naked, but was not much ashamed, for all around me were in the same condition. As I drew nigh the village where the officers and the rest of the crew were gone, and were eating of the produce of the island, I saw a great awkward savage have the captain's silk coat, trying to put it on for a pair of breeches or trowsers; I went up to him and took and put it on myself, and then took it off and handed it to him, and he put it on and wore it off; and, notwithstanding my situation I could not but smile for a moment at his ignorance. I found all my shipmates in the same naked situation with myself. The captain endeavored to encourage us, and told us that he would try to prevail on the chief to let us have the long boat; and after about one week he procured it and started off with his two mates, and two others, having first collected as much of the money from the savages as they could, in all about 6000 dollars.

When they sat off, the captain called us down to the boat, gave us our charge, and shook hands with us. He told us that he was going to the island of Booyer in hopes

of finding a ship lying there ; and if he did he would be back in the course of a week and take us off ; he ordered us to collect what money we could from the savages, and take care of it, which we endeavored to do, though it was attended with considerable difficulty, for it was scattered extensively among the ignorant natives.

On parting with the captain, no tongue can tell my feelings ; I then reflected on my past conduct, especially in disregarding my mother, and leaving her as I had done. I retired to a cocoanut tree, and sat down under it and gave vent to a flood of tears.

Those who went with the captain, were, Billy Ellekin chief mate, Seth Barton second mate, Charles Bowen a son of judge Bowen on the Mohawk river and nephew of doctor Bowen of Providence, and John Holden.

The captain found an American ship at Booyer, but did not return so soon as was expected, and not until after I was gone from Nirie. He, however, at length came back, but succeeded only to bring off his boy. The savages opposed him, and two of those with him were killed, and several wounded. He sailed for Canton, but before he arrived he put into port in distress, took charge of a Spanish ship, was cast away and died.

Charles Savage, who was with us when we first landed in this melancholly place, could speak the language of this people, and was of great use to us as an interpreter.

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## CHAP. XVII.

“With melting heart and weeping eyes,  
My trembling soul in anguish lies.”

*A Visit to Beteger, another of the Feegee Islands, with an Account of the Religion, and Customs of the People of Feegee.*

AFTER we had been a while on the island of Nirie, a chief from another of the Feegee islands called Beteger, came to us, and being much pleased with us, persuaded myself and one of my shipmates, Noah Steere by name, to go home with him. We took all the money we had collected and went. Beteger lies not far from Nirie, and we arrived there in a few hours. The people of this place were very fond of us, and the chief used to take us over his plantations and shew us his cane, and the produce he had growing.

While on these islands, some of our company having some pumpkin and watermelon seeds, and some corn, we planted them; but before they were ripe, or half grown, the ig-

norant savages picked them, and came to us to know what they should do with them. We told them that if they had let them alone until they had come to maturity, they would have been a good substitute for bread; but they said *sicingi*, that is, no.

The food of this country is, yams, potatoes, plantains, cocoanuts, bananas, taros, breadfruit, human flesh, an inferior kind of swine which they raise, &c. The breadfruit grows on trees fifteen or twenty feet high, and is as large as our middling sized pumpkins, and when ripe is yellow. They pluck it and boil it in pots made of clay, and then take out the core, and place it in a kind of vat fixed in the earth for the purpose; the women then, intirely naked, tread it down with their feet; and after putting on some plantain leaves, cover it with earth. After it is fermented, they take it out and make it into a kind of dumplings, called by them, *munries*.

When cultivating their lands, and in their other labours, about noon they generally have a hole dug in the ground, heated by a fire made in it; and after they clean out the coals and ashes, they lay in their dead bodies, human, if they have any for eating, if not, hogs, and also potatoes and yams. On these they place a covering of straw, and then bring on the hot ashes and earth. Af-

ter a few hours they take out the flesh, &c., and each one receives his share.

Their method of tilling the ground, is by hand to dig up the earth with sticks sharpened, or levers; and then with their hands plant yams and potatoes. Plantains, and bananas are raised by separating and transplanting the sions each season; but about all the other fruits of these islands are naturally produced by the soil.

These savages are cannibals, and eat the bodies of their own malefactors, and all those of their prisoners: and as they were continually at war with some of the tribes around them, and the breach of their own laws, in nearly every case was punishable with death, they generally had a supply of human flesh.

These wretches also eat vermin of almost every description; and if by pulling up a bush or weed, or by any other means, they meet with worms, they are as sure and quick to devour them as dung-hill fowls would be. One day the wife of a chief, having collected a number of lice in her hand from the head of her little son, she beckoned to the chief, who was at a little distance, to come, and in his haste to possess himself of his game, he hurried them too carelessly into his mouth; of this, it seems, one of the scampering rogues some how took the advantage, and

made his escape from the grinders down the lane of the chief's throat, and there taking his post to good advantage, he unmercifully choked the poor fellow. Notwithstanding the agony of the chief, Steere and myself could not avoid laughing at his flouncing; but this offended him much; and after he had obtained the better of the cruel little fellow in his throat, he called for his war club and was about to vent his rage on us for not being more solemn on so distressing an occasion. We thought then that the end of our days had come sure enough, and began to look for the fatal blow, which undoubtedly would have been given, had not a young chief, who was ever a friend to us, interceded in our behalf: by this means our lives were spared, and we escaped.

Their religion appears to be as follows; each tribe has a man, something like a priest, called Rombetty; and in the midst of their villages, they have a large building called Booree-curlow, that is, house of the Spirit, for the purpose of their religious devotion; where they worship the sun, moon, and stars. To this sanctuary the people retire every morning, led by their Rombetty, whom they follow promiscuously: at the house they appear very solemn and regular; and apparently seriously retire after their service is ended.

In their devotion they have a kind of sacrament, using the root called on the Sandwich islands *ava*, but *angooner* in this country. In the first place they wash the root clean, and then chew it, and put it into a large plantain leaf, which is as big as a small tea table, which they lay in a hole in the ground, and then pour a small quantity of water to it, and rinse the substance out. This liquor the Rombetty serves out in small plantain leaves to his people, and as each one receives it, they all clap their hands and say *manner angooner*, which is returning thanks to God in their way. After partaking of this they think they are happy, its effect being similar to that of laudanum.

Circumcision is a sacred rite among the natives of Feegee, and they circumcise their male children when young.

All their marriages are made by the parents when their children are in infancy; at which time the parties get together and have a great feast of the best the country affords, and partake of the *angooner* root: and after the young couple arrive to the age of maturity they live together. The chief is allowed eight or ten wives if he chuses. Adultery is punished with the death of both the offenders. If the husband expires before his wife, she is choked to death by putting a bark around her neck, and twisting it with a

stick until she is dead, and they are buried together in the same grave; but if the woman dies first, the man is suffered to live unmolested. And, if the chief dies, having ten wives, they must all be choked to death and buried with him.

It is an abomination among them to sneeze or break wind, and if one of the lower class happens to do either, the cry is, *armattee*, *armattee*, that is, that he might die; but if one of the chiefs, or their wives, should thus happen to do, they say *ambuller*, *ambuller*, that is, that he might be well. But, one morning a wife of a chief being about to sneeze, she violently seized her nose to prevent it; but as humorous nature was not to be baffled in this way, there was in a different direction not a little disturbance; at this comical affair, Steere and myself could not well keep from laughing a little; but the chief was greatly offended, and was about to kill us immediately for our impudence, but a young chief interceded for us and we escaped his fury.

The men of these islands have no other dress but a strip of cloth about six inches wide, and six feet long, bro't up between the legs, and then passing around the waist, with one end hanging down before and the other behind, called *marrar*. Their hair they burn or sear short, and erect in every direction, dressed with the white ashes of

the bread fruit tree leaves, made into a kind of paste, and fixed among it.

The dress of the women, is a band about six inches wide, and long enough to pass around the waist, curiously worked of grass and bark of different colours, called *lecky*. This they fix around their middle, with a lock of grass about six inches long hanging down before. Their head dress is the hair about six inches long fixed erect, scorched or burned with brands of fire to make it curl and keep its place; they then place the ash-paste over the whole head, which when dry appears like white hair powder. That their heads thus fixed may not be ruffled, or the dressing injured when sleeping, a stick curiously worked, of the size of a walking staff is placed about five inches from the ground on small crotches, and on this they lay their heads across not far from the back side of one of their ears, while the rest of the body lies on the ground, straw, or a mat, entirely naked.

These people are well shaped, and of comely features in many instances, their hair black and naturally straight, and their skin of a copper colour, excepting in a single instance we saw one who was white among them, as Steere and myself were walking out; he was in company with a large collection, and I thinking he was an European, and

being overjoyed, cried out, How fare you, shipmate? but the savages broke out in a great laughter, saying, *taw haw, haw haw, peppa longa Feegee, peppa longa Feegee*; that is, white man of Feegee. Whether any others were white among them I never knew.

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## CHAP. XVIII.

“Should vengeance still my soul pursue,  
Death and destruction I must rue,  
Yet mercy can my guilt forgive,  
And bid a wretched being live.”

### *My dreadful sufferings at Feegee.*

I WAS in a poor, lingering and debilitated state of health; some times I could eat of the produce of the country, and sometimes I could not relish it, and almost starved for food. I would go into the huts and look up to the baskets which hung on the ridge-pole of the houses with provisions in them to keep from the vermine,--look at the chief's wife and put my hand on my breast and say, *sar-beur conur cooue*, which is, I am hungry, and she would give a piece of yam or potatoe. But, one day when we were very hungry, we took a walk out to get some plantains, but came to a tree on which they were not ripe; and in order that we might have some to eat

another day, we pulled off a few and buried them in the hot sand to ripen ; but looking up we saw standing on a hill, a savage, and he made at us full speed with his war club ; Steere run, but I being lame had to stay and take the worst of it : the savage came up and kicked me over, and kicked me after I was down, and left me for dead ; he then dug up the plantains and carried and shewed them to the chief. But I, recovering, gat up and went and entered my complaint likewise to him, but he also was angry with me and I could get no redress.

I continued growing weaker until my feeble limbs could no longer support me, and one day in walking out I fell and could not get up ; at which the savages called Steere to my assistance, and he carried me into the chief's hut. Here I stayed a few days and fared as they did ; but one day they smelling a noisome scent, laid it to a man in the hut, but he denying it, they charged it to me. The chief then ordered me to be carried out, and placed in a hut they had built for the purpose of putting in yams, but it had stood so long as to be much decayed.

For about five weeks I was unable a considerable part of the time, to go out of this hut, or even turn myself, and endured more than possibly can be expressed. All my bedding was only a hard brab map spread on

the ground, on which, naked and without any covering I lay. When it rained the water would pour upon me in streams, and the ground under me become mud, and the water around me be half deep enough to cover me. In this situation I was often obliged to lie, being unable to move or help myself. Night after night without any human being near me I have spent thus lying in the water and mud; while peals on peals of thunder, seemingly shook the very foundations of the earth, and unremitting streams of lightnings would seem as though volcanoes were bursting in every direction around me. When the storms ceased, and the water dried away from my bed, by day my naked emaciated body was bitten and stung with numerous insects, which constantly, on all days, never ceased to devour me. I was nearly blind with soreness of eyes, the use of one leg entirely gone, and distressingly afflicted with the gravel; which were my principal complaints, together with a general weakness through the whole system.

While lying in this situation these cannibals would often come and feel of my legs and tell me, *peppa longa sar percolor en deeni*, that is, white man you are good to eat. We had bullock's hides on board with their horns on, which the savages had taken, and I used to tell them if they would leave off eating their own flesh or human beings, God would

send them such cattle as those hides were taken from ; but they said they did not want them, for they should be afraid of them.

The women would also come and ask me when I was going to die, and I used to tell them, when the Lord should see fit to take me out of the world ; and they would say if they were half so sick they should die right off. They asked me where I came from ; and I told them from America, a land away out of sight ; they then asked me if we had any women among us ; I said yes ; but they replied *sicingi*, that is, no ; I then asked them where they thought we came from ; and they pointed up to the sun, and said, *peppa longa tooronga martinasinger*, that is, white men are chiefs from the sun ; I told them no, we had women in our country and came into the world as they did, and that their God was our God, and that one God was God over all ; but they said our God was a greater God than their's. After we found they believed that our God was greater than their's, we endeavored to make them afraid ; and told them if they killed us our God would be angry with them, and they would not conquer their enemies, nor raise any thing on their lands.

While confined in my hut the women would come and examine me, to see if I was circumcised, and when they found that I was

not, they would point their fingers at me and say I was unclean. They used to bring calabashes of water, roll me over, and wash the mud from my body, and by my request stream breast-milk into my eyes to cure them.

That we might not lose our time, or dates, we kept the day of the week and month thus; we knew the day we were shipwrecked was the 20th of June; we, for then took a spear of grass, and for every day tied a knot, and for every Sunday tied two, one over the other. By this means we found out when Christmas came. On this day I told Steere we must have something better than common to eat; he then asked me what it could be? I told him to go out among the sugar canes, and knock over one of the chief's fowls, and take it, and pull up a handful of herbs, and tell the chief he wanted to make me some tea, and so borrow a pot of him, and make him think we wanted it for that purpose, while we should be cooking the fowl with it. Thus we had our feast, and felt as well, perhaps, as many would on the best dainties in America.

At length my eyes were some better, and my strength in some small degree restored. And, one day Steere travelling along the beach, discovered a canoe handy to be launched, and he informed me of it: I told him that I had a mat that we could make a lug-sail of, and on a favorable hour we would

try to launch the canoe and be off. Being ready, one night Steere came to me and said, "Sam. the savages are all asleep, and we will make an attempt to get away." He took me on his back and carried me down to the canoe: we took a calabash of water, some yams, breadfruit, and potatoes. We attempted to launch the canoe, but it fell off a log and partly broke in-two. We got it off to a reef, but it leaked so bad as to be partly filled with water, and we found we must return. We had got back near the beach just as the savages were turning out in the morning. They ran and informed the chief, and he came in a great rage with his war club to kill us. We fell down on our knees and pleaded his clemency, and the young chief our friend, also begged that we might be spared, and finally we were forgiven, and I was returned to my hut.

In this situation I lay about three weeks longer; and, during this time was awfully tempted with the devil: he told me that if I could die, it would be an end to all, and sometimes he made me believe it; but at other times I was of a different opinion, and attempted to pray, as follows; O Lord spare my unprofitable life, and enable me to get off this savage island; and protect me once more over the boisterous ocean to my native country; and I will try by thy assistance to

seek religion, and become what thou wouldst have me to be.

After this I was moved with the insinuations of satan again, and made to believe that all would be well with me, if I should then be dispatched to the world of spirits; and I put a piece of bark about my neck, and made an effort to hang myself, but was so weak that I could not get the bark over the ridge pole of the house, and was unable to accomplish my awful design.

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## CHAP. XIX.

“In every object here I see,  
Something, my heart, that points to thee;  
Hard as the rocks that bound the strand,  
Unfruitful as the barren sand,  
Deep and deceitful as the ocean,  
And, like the tides, in constant motion.”

*Visit Booyer, and return to Nirie.*

At length the chief being about to set out on a journey, with his canoes, to the island of Booyer, another of the Feegees, Steere and myself prevailed on him to let us go with him; and we arrived there on the evening of the same day, and were kindly received by the savages.

During our stay here, one morning a canoe came to this island, with one man in it, from one of the neighbouring islands, with whom the natives of this place were at war. He was mistrusted to be a spy, and the savages drew up around him, and after discoursing a while with him, they found him to be a hostile chief, and with a club gave him a furious blow on one side of his head, and broke it to such a degree that his brains ran out at his ears. As we knew the cannibal custom of these wretches, we told them it was utterly wrong, and that God would be angry with them for eating their fellow beings: and to gratify us they agreed to bury the spy, and took him away professedly for that purpose. But, about four hours after I was in the chief's hut, and a piece of this human flesh rolled up in a plantain leaf, was sent in for the chief's wife, and she eat it. I told her what she had been eating; she denied it at first, but at length owned that the flesh was of the man that I saw killed.

The greediness of these people, and all cannibals; for human flesh is astonishingly great; and perhaps there is no evil habit so hard to be eradicated as this inhuman one: it has been known, that even after the practice has been renounced, and the persons christianized, still a lurking hankering appetite has remained a long time.

After being here some weeks, and seeing no prospect of getting off, the chief of Nirie arrived, and he persuaded us to go back with him to his island again.

I was now on the spot where I first landed from the wreck, and fell in company with two of my other shipmates, Brown, who drifted from the wreck on the canoes, as is mentioned before, and a black fellow.

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## CHAP. XX.

“Hope now revives that I once more,  
Shall see my long’d for native shore.  
And all the powers of science fail,  
The raptures of my soul to tell.”

*My departure from Nirie, to an American Ship  
at Booyer.*

·SEEING no other prospect of relief, we prevailed on the chief to let us have an old canoe that they had condemned, and we patched it up, and consulted with Brown and the black man, about going to the island of Booyer in search of a ship. John, the black man, agreed to go, but Brown said the expedition was too dangerous, and should decline going, and he went and joined the chief to whom he had belonged, to assist

him fight his battles, he being then at war.

Some of our men were so unwise, as to go with the natives into their battles with muskets, and kill many of the opposite party, who had never injured them, and pleased their employers much. They were extremely afraid of a gun, and seldom would fire one themselves ; and whenever they did, they would pull, and at the same instant drop the piece on the ground, and spring from it, that it might not kick them over, or turn its thunder against them.

The condition on which we obtained the old canoe, was, as the chief expected that I must die soon, Steere and John were to take me to the island of Booyer, and put me on board of a ship which he knew had gone there, and get knives, beads, scissors, and whales' teeth, and bring them to him as a present.

We having on board water, yams, and potatoes, and being ready to depart, the chief and the savages came down, and brought some angooner, and we partook with them in their sacrament, and they wished us good success.

One of the natives gat into our canoe with us and piloted us over the reef, which lay about one mile and a half from the shore. He

then with his war club, which they always carry with them, jumped overboard and swam to the shore. This was about nine o'clock in the morning, and we stood on with the trade winds, running about five miles an hour, and at sunset we were out of sight of land.

We run on all that night with fresh breezes and squalls. The next morning we saw a canoe running down for us, and were much affrighted. The guy that held our mast failed, and our sail went overboard ; it was with difficulty we spliced our guy and got our mast up again. By this time the canoe with the natives came up with us, and they seeing we were white men cried out, *taw haw, haw haw, peppa longa na wanka matta*, that is, the white men of the ship that was broke. They held up some provision that was cooked, and asked us if we were hungry ? and if we wanted some meat ? We told them no ; for we were afraid of them, and did not chuse to have them come on board of us.

We steered on about two hours longer, and Steere cried out, "Sam. I see a sail, I see a sail !" I told him that I guessed it was one of the savages' double canoes : but he said, no, for he could see her courses, and her top-sails. My eyes being sore at that time I could not see far ; but after a little while having run on further, I could clearly discover a

sail myself. We strove to make ahead as fast as we could, in order to fall in with the vessel if possible, but she sailed much faster than we, and soon left us at a greater distance in the rear.

Being out of hopes of coming up with the sail we had seen, we looked away to the leeward and saw the land, which proved to be the island of Booyer. We steered on after the unknown sail, thinking it would be a good guide for us.

The vessel ran round the point of Booyer on the account of shoal water, and we steered across, but had like to have been upset in the breakers; we got over the reef, but soon lost sight of the vessel, in consequence of the sun going down; but we looked away ahead and saw some mangrove bushes, and took them to be the land; but when we gat up to them and finding them to be bushes, we run in among them, in order to make the canoe fast, and lie there all night.

My two shipmates lay down and went to sleep, and left me bailing out the water from the canoe with a calabash shell: about ten o'clock I gat the water all out, and being weary and sleepy, not having slept any the night before, I put my hands on my knees and laid my head in them and fell asleep. How long I slept I know not; but when I

awoke the canoe had sunk. My shipmates awaking, cried out, "Sam. what did you let the canoe sink for?" The roots of the mangrove bushes prevented the canoe from going to the bottom. Steere and John climbed up on the bushes, in order to keep out of the water; but I being lame, and not able to climb, reached up and took hold of the haul-yard and pulled myself up; but at the top of high water, every sea that came, went over my head; between the seas I was just able to catch my breath; and in this situation, naked and distressed, I hung until morning, when the tide fell away and left the canoe bear. We bailed out the water, and hoisted our sail again.

Hearing the savages talk on the land, we were greatly alarmed, for fear they would come on board and rob us, and kill us; for, we had on board all the money that we had collected at Nirie. But, about seven o'clock in the morning, the tide rose so that the canoe floated again, and we steered on round the island, in order to find the ship we saw the day before.

When we had sailed on about one and half hour. Steere cried out, "Sam. I see the vessels!" I looked up, and beheld them about two miles distant, and cast my eyes up to heaven, and returned hearty thanks, though at that time I was a poor abandoned sinner.

We ran on to the highest vessel, and it proved to be the brig favorite of Port Jackson in New Holland, commanded by captain Camel, who commanded the Letter of Marque that I went on board of in India, and had the same chief mate, Arnold Fisk an American, son of Isaac Fisk of Cranston in Rhode Island.

My companions jumped up out of the canoe on board of the vessel; and being so overjoyed to find themselves once more out of the hands of savages, they neglected to tell the ship's crew that I was lame, and wanted assistance.

After being along side in the canoe a few minutes, one of the sailors looked over the side of the vessel, and said, "Shipmate, why don't you come on board, haven't you been there long enough without a shirt?" I replied that I had lost the use of a limb, and if I got on board I must have assistance. They immediately rove the man-ropes, and jumped down, and helped me up on board of the vessel.

I was an object of pity; the use of one leg entirely gone, so weak that I was not able to stand, and my body burned with the scorching sun in such a manner, that I was blistered from the crown of my head, to the sole of

my feet ; even the rims of my ears were blistered.

My shipmates brought me a shirt, and pair of trowsers : and they brought us a bottle and gave us a drink of grog, and a chew of tobacco. I looked round, and thought if there was any heaven, I had got to one, in being out of the hands of savages, and on board of an European vessel.

Breakfast being ready, we went down and eat. We enquired what other two vessels those were in sight, and were told that one was the General Wellesley of London ; and the other, brig Elizabeth of Port Jackson. We asked them what day of the month it was, and they told us ; we overhauled our string of nots, and found we were correct with the exception of one day, which we had lost.

On board I fell in with Wm. Shaddock, who was cast away with us, and had got on board of the Favorite before us.

I stayed on board of this brig three days, when she sailed, and we went on board of the General Wellesley.

A few days after this, Steere and John agreed to take a canoe, with some of the natives of Booyer, and return to Nirie, to buy,

or collect the remainder of the money of the brig *Eliza*, the vessel in which we were cast away, which was scattered among the savages there. For this purpose they took cloths, knives, scissors, beads, axes, chissels, and pieces of ivory made into the form of whales' teeth ; but, before they left the vessel, Steere and John disagreed, and took each of them a separate canoe, with a number of the savages, and proceeded on their voyage, armed with muskets, spears, and clubs.

On their passage they fell in with some hostile natives of another island, in canoes, and armed with war clubs and spears, with whom they had a severe skirmish : their design was to possess themselves of the goods on board.

In the defence, John was killed with a spear thrown through his body ; but Steere opening a brisk fire upon them, they were soon repulsed, and he went on his way without being further molested.

Steere succeeded in collecting a considerable sum of the money, and returned on board of the *General Wellesley*, and joined Shaddock and myself.

We lay here about seven weeks, when we sailed round to the other side of the island, where we fell in with the ship *T—* of New York, captain Brumley ; and we were

sent on board of her, with all our money. The captain having a plenty of provisions, was willing to receive us, and agreed to carry us where there was a consul, to be further provided for.

I knowing the boatswain, and several of the hands being men that I had sailed with before, I advised the boatswain, or some of the men to take charge of the money in my care ; but they refused, for fear their chests would be broken open and robbed. But the captain took it into his care, agreeing to give it up when we should arrive in Canton.

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## CHAP. XXI.

“Adieu, ye cannibals, adieu,  
To happier shores I haste from you ;  
O that the pow’r of light divine,  
Into your savage souls may shine.”

### *Sail for China.*

WE continued on board of the T—— about three months before we sailed ; when, being ready for sea, we weighed anchor, and proceeded for Canton.

After a pleasant voyage of six weeks, we arrived at Macoa, and after getting refresh-

ments, and a pilot on board, we sailed and came to anchor eighteen miles below Canton.

The ship lay here some months, but capt. Brumley went immediately up to Canton in his boat, and here he saw the American consul, and informed him that he had three men on board, who were shipwrecked on the Feegees, and told him of the money we had saved from the wreck, which was in his possession.

The consul advised that we and the money should be committed to his care, and we accordingly were placed on his hands, and the money was delivered to him. This was in July, 1809.

At first the consul appeared to be unwilling to believe but what I was an Englishman ; but he was convinced to the contrary, and used me with great kindness : and, my heart can never lose a tender affection for his great goodness to me in my bitter affliction.

## CHAP. XXII.

“For home I see my friends depart ;  
While I remain with heavy heart,  
And drill through dull & cheerless trains,  
Scarce preferable to savage scenes.”

*My Shipmates sail for America, and I take a  
Cruise with the Chinese against their En-  
emies.*

STEERE having the use of his limbs, and being able to do duty, went on board of the ship G——, captain Grenville, bound to Boston, and thus he succeeded to get home ; but I, being lame, remained on the consul's hands a number of months longer. My other shipmate sailed for New York.

In the course of my stay here, the Chinese were at war, and they employed an English ship, called the Mercury, captain Williams : she was manned out by Europeans, and the consul put me on board of her as a gunner's assistant. Being ready for sea, we sailed ; and cruising about the Chinese sea twentyfour days, fell in with nothing of importance. We returned again, and I was sent immediately on the consuls hands as before.

After about three weeks, the Ann and

Hope of Providence, Rhode Island, arrived here, captain Daniel Olney commander. This ship belonged to the same men, that the brig belonged unto, in which I was shipwrecked.

My heart rejoiced at this circumstance, and I was very sure in my mind now, of a passage home.

The ship lay here about six weeks before she was ready for sea : and, one morning as I was sitting in a door smoking, I saw captain Olney coming along, and being told that it was the last time he would be on shore before he sailed, I called to him, and asked him if he could give me a passage home ? but he answered that he could not, as he had more hands than he had provision for already. This reply went to my heart like a naked sword.

## CHAP. XXIII.

“Distant regions now farewell,  
To my native climes I sail :  
Blow, ye winds, ye tempests cease,  
Heav’n protect me o’er the seas.”

*My return to America.*

Not long from this, the Baltic of Providence arrived, commanded by captain Jonathan Eborn: he came up to Canton, and the consul informed him of me, and asked him if he knew such a person. Captain Eborn came and entered into conversation with me, to find where I belonged, and on his first speaking to me I called him by name, shook hands with him, and told him who I was,— that I was an apprentice to him when I was a boy, and that he was the first man that I sailed with. He asked me what my name was ; I told him, and that I was his apprentice boy when he sailed out of Providence in Butler’s employ. After recollecting me, he seemed to be much affected with my misfortunes, and told me to get ready, and go with him down to his ship, and he would take me home.

My joy I cannot describe ; I went with the captain on board of the ship, happy in

the prospect of once more seeing my native country.

I found on board a number of hands I was acquainted with when I was a boy, and I fared uncommonly well, on any thing the ship afforded.

At length all things being ready, in January, 1810, we sailed for the United States of America. After being out a few days, it was discovered that our provisions were short, and all hands were put on an allowance, but I fared as well as the others.

Our passage was favourable: and, we touched at an island, where we lay a few days, and got a number of turtles, and a few goats, which were a great help to lengthen out our provisions.

“Little do the happy know,  
How to feel for sons of wo ;  
They have pleasure, flatt’ring peace ;  
Strangers unto keen distress.

But, with all their glowing glee,  
Never yet these once did see,  
Half the pleasure and the bliss,  
Which does now my heart possess.

I have felt the load of grief ;  
Far from every kind relief ;

Naked, sick, alone, and lame,  
Far from every tender name :

Now to see a prospect rise,  
To behold my native place ;  
Gives a pleasure, I believe,  
Thousands never can conceive.

None but those who long have known,  
Rending sorrow pressing down,  
Ever can have power to tell,  
Raptures which I now do feel.

Now I sail from regions wild,  
Where my nether springs were chill'd ;  
Now the winds shall waft me o'er,  
To my happy native shore.

I have seen the world abroad,  
Plow'd the briny ocean road ;  
Now my soul transported chimes,  
Happy, happy native climes.

Could Americans but guess,  
Half the blessings they possess,  
They would view their native cliffs,  
Crown'd with heaven's highest gifts.

Now I hope to see again,  
Long estrang'd Fredonia's plain ;  
Mortal tongues can never show,  
Pleasures like to those I know."

After a passage of about five months and a half, from China, round cape Good Hope, we arrived safe at Newport in Rhode Island. We tarried here one day and then pressed up the river to Providence, and arrived there on the ninth of June.

Thus, after an absence of almost six years, I once more beheld the land of Fredonia ; having seen numerous, distant, and extremely different regions of this world, with thousands of their inhabitants. The field for reflection, arising from but a little acquaintance with the state of many such parts of the earth is great : how many of our fellow beings, with the exception of speech, scarcely can be said to be before the beasts of the wilderness in improvements :— naked, uncivilized, and preying on their own flesh. What a change, when the holy principles of the religion of Jesus shall possess the hearts of all men !

My return being by cape Good Hope, with some others I can say, “I have been round the world.”

The kind attention of captain Eborn to me, and his bringing me once more to the place of my nativity, may I ever be grateful to heaven for ; and so long as my heart shall beat, the name of Eborn will be dear to me.

The hands were discharged, and I was sent to the hospital, where I expected to be restored to my health again. I remained here a number of days without hearing any thing of my friends ; but one day sitting in my door, a man came up and spake to me, saying, "How fare you Sam?" I looked, but did not know him ; thinking it could be no one that I had ever sailed with ; but seeing a scar on his temple, I knew him ; he was my brother.

Our meeting was quite affecting, and after the first impulse of our passions had a little subsided, my brother informed me that my mother was dead, and in her grave, which excited in me the most cutting and painful reflections, and such as I pray no other one may ever be suffered to lay a foundation to experience.

My father had gone to the southward to Charlestown ; my two eldest sisters were married, and one of them had gone some distance in the country. Hearing of my arrival, my brother and youngest sister had come to Providence to see me.

## CHAP. XXIV.

“Fortune condescends to smile,  
Prospects now my woes beguile,  
Joy springs up, and hopes revive,  
Many a pleasant day to live ;  
But a sad reverse I know,  
Pain and sickness lay me low ;  
Yet this cup the Lord did bless,  
Jesus pitied my distress,  
Brought me first his love to know,  
Gave a taste of heaven below.”

*A lottery prize, and a severe fit of sickness.*

I CONTINUED in the hospital about three months, but did not recover my health ; I was unable to work for my support, or even to walk.

I had a small sum of money, and with a part of it I bought a ticket in the Smithfield Academy lottery, which in autumn drew a prize of five hundred dollars : I then made a contract with A. Waterman to board with him two years, and went and lived at his house in Smithfield.

In the latter part of this time I went to Boston, and was in the hospital there fifteen weeks, under the care of skillful physicians, hoping to gain the use of my limbs ; or, if

possible, to obtain some help from medical skill ; but I received no benefit, and returned to Waterman's again.

Late in autumn, 1812, I went into the Archright Factory in Cranston, hoping to be able to do a little something to save my prize money, be comfortable and out of idleness.

I continued here until the latter part of February, 1813, but was able to do no more than merely earn my board.

While in this factory I had to walk to my board two or three hundred yards over a bridge, daily, and in all weathers ; thus going from a warm stove into the cold, chilly, and wet weather, and then returning, much fatigued, was very prejudicial to my health ; I took a bad cold, and was taken down with a fever ; and on one of my hips a large and painful sore gathered, by some, called a carbuncle, or thistelo. My sufferings were extreme, and it was considered impossible for me to survive ; preparations were made to dress me for the grave, the house appointed for all the living, and at one time it was thought that my spirit had departed. With this distressing illness I was confined fifteen weeks, before I was restored to something like my former feeble state of health. But, notwithstanding, the extremity of this sick-

ness, it was, undoubtedly, blessed for the greatest good to my precious soul ; and was closely connected with the greatest mercy of heaven to me.

The greatest afflictions which we meet with, are often productive of the greatest blessings which we experience. Sickness is one of the means which God often makes use of, to bring souls to the knowledge of his son Jesus Christ. Indeed, it appears that nothing but some deep distress, and that repeatedly, will bring some people to consideration ; and that their souls may not be lost, he suffers the sorrows of death to get hold of them. And such sorrows, even the deepest troubles, when sanctified, are far better for us, than all the pleasant things of this world, if, with an unthankful heart we are suffered to possess the tender mercies of heaven. Whatever, as means, effects our turning to God, we should bless his name unfeignedly for, and always, in whatever condition of existence we may be in, use our utmost endeavour to learn to resign,

## CHAP. XXV.

“Lord, obediently I’ll go,  
Gladly leaving all below ;  
Only thou my leader be,  
Jesus, I would follow thee.  
Long I’ve urg’d a wretched course,  
Straying farther, growing worse ;  
From my childhood to this day,  
I have press’d the downward way.  
Thus I still had rush’d along,  
Harden’d with the giddy throng,  
Had not God, in sore distress,  
Show’d the misery of my case.”

*My Christian Experience.*

IN giving the account of the work of grace on my poor immortal soul, it will be necessary to go back ; and some things may here be mentioned, which have been touched upon in the preceding chapters.

It possibly may be the case, that the relation of my conversion from the kingdom of darkness, may not, in some particulars, correspond with the experience of every one, who are real christians : it is my opinion that scarcely any-two give exactly the same account on every point ; but in this, I think, all agree, *all* can say, who love our Lord Jesus Christ, “*One thing I know, that, whereas*

*I was blind, now I see."* We may be led by different means, but every child of God is led through Christ to him ; and all who know that their Redeemer lives, know that they once were dead in trespasses and in sins, and that they were saved by the free grace of God in Christ.

I shall endeavour to give an ungarnished statement of the mercy which God for Christ's sake alone, has had on me a perishing sinner. My greatest desire is, that God may be glorified ; and, for this end, I would speak of his goodness, to the children of men.

And, kind reader, who ever thou art, while you are here beholding what the Lord has done for me, remember the words of Christ to Nicodemus, when he said unto him "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." This is a subject of the first and the most momentous importance for every one to attend unto.

But, to proceed. At the time when I was sick at Havannah with the yellow fever, being about seventeen years of age, my sins were brought like mountains before me, and I verily believed that if I died in the state that I then viewed myself to be in, I must be forever miserable. I made the Lord many promises, that if he would raise me up a-

gain, and restore my health, by the assistance of his grace, I would lead a new life; and the Lord looked in mercy upon me, heard my cry, and granted my request. But, alas! soon were all my promises broken.

My repentance was like to the morning cloud, and early dew, which soon do disappear, too common for sick beds. Was it not for the longsuffering goodness, and the forbearance of heaven, what would become of the poor soul that can trifle with his promises to Almighty God?

I went on; when in gales of wind, or any peculiar danger, I still made fair promises, till I had so many times broken them, that I was actually afraid to make any further engagements.

At length when shipwrecked among cannibals, stripped of all my clothes, naked, and exposed to rays of the burning sun by day, and chilling dews by night; sick, hungry, faint, and helpless, I again renewed my vows to God, and once more promised, that if he would spare my unprofitable life, and protect me over the boisterous ocean to my native land, I would seek and serve the Lord in faithfulness. I was so ignorant of God, and myself, as not to think that he was every where present, and that I could serve him there as well as at home.

The Lord was pleased, in tender mercy, to spare my life, and bring me to see my beloved native country again. At Providence, when my shipmates carried me on shore, and helped me on to the wharf, I there on my knees for a short space lifted up my heart in thanks to God.

My heart being unrenewed, I had not a proper sense of God's mercies, and the obligations I was laid under for all his benefits to me; I still went astray. The promises I made when among the savages, I soon forgot, and pursued the slippery paths of sin.

While I continued at Providence, there was a great reformation at Bristol, where I frequently visited, and attended meeting: I heard the converts express their joys, and relate their experiences, and my mind was again arrested by the Mighty Spirit of God; but, to my sorrow, I grieved the Heavenly Dove by still continuing in ungodly company, and pursuing wrong practices.

At length, in my distressing sickness, occasioned by the cold which I took at the Archright factory, my sins again were brought like mountains before me and I was brought to a realizing sense that I stood on slippery rocks, while fiery billows roll'd beneath. My pain of body and soul was in-

expressible, and seemed impossible to be endured.

Here suffer me to remind my kind reader, how extremely improper, and dangerous it appeared to me to put off and delay a preparation for death, till we are laid upon a bed of languishing sickness ; and have we not reason to fear, that this is the case with a great many ? While in health and prosperity, they put far away the evil day, and when sickness and distress come upon them, and death, the king of terrors stares them in the face, the great concerns of the soul, like mountains of lead roll upon them : this is often too powerful for the strength of the well, and how poorly circumstanced is the sick, and dying sinner, to endure the pangs of pungent conviction ! then the arrows of the Almighty are within them, the poison whereof drinketh up their spirits : the terrors of God do set themselves in array against them.

Again my former promises were brought clearly to my view ; and though I knew it was in the power of God, to snatch such a rebel as I, from eternal burnings ; yet I could not think the blessed God would condescend to have mercy on me, who had so many times made vows and promises, and as often broke them.

While in the midst of my distress, both of soul and body, one morning a pious and godly woman, Mrs. Potter by name, (since dead,) came to visit me, and as she opened the door and came in she called me by name, and asked how I did? I answered that I was very poorly. She replied, "I perceive it, and I do not think you are long for this world."

I told Mrs. Potter that I thought I could not continue long in the condition I was then in. She then asked me if I wished her to pray with me? My heart being too full to answer in words, I expressed my willingness by a sign with my head.

This holy and humble daughter of Abraham kneeled down by the side of my bed, and with uplifted hands and heart, she prayed in good earnest for me: it really appeared as though she had power with God and that in her wrestling, like Jacob, she prevailed in my behalf.

After this she gave me some exhortation, and promised to visit me again; which she often did during my sickness, to my great comfort and satisfaction.

To visit the sick is a religious duty, clearly set forth in the word of God, and when properly performed, is often blessed, both to the sick and the well. When low, pained and

confined, the presence of a friend may be strictly considered according to the words of the wise man, when he saith, "Iron sharpeneth iron : so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend." Those who have been confined, know the satisfaction of a visit from a cheerful and pious friend ; it seems to bind up their wounds, and heal their sorrows.

The visits of God's people to the sick, especially to the suffering sheep of the flock of Christ, he receives as being done to himself. A little advice and prayer on such occasions, if regulated by prudence, should always be attended to, excepting in some peculiar cases, which very seldom occur.

On the same day that Mrs. Potter visited me, rev. Benjamin Sabin called to see me, and after having some conversation with me respecting the state of my mind, he read, and explained on, the twentieth chapter of the gospel written by St. Matthew, and this gave me to understand that there was a fullness in God to save me, though I came in at the eleventh hour. It now being necessary for him to depart, he prayed with and for me, and gave me the parting hand.

The next day Mr. Davis called to see me, and after conversing, and praying with me, he sang the following

## HYMN.

Why should we start and fear to die !  
What tin<sup>7</sup>rous worms we mortals are !  
Death is the gate to endless joy,  
And yet we dread to enter there.

The pains, the groans, the dying strife,  
Fright our approaching souls away,  
And we shrink back again to life,  
Fond of our prison and our clay.

O if my Lord would come and meet,  
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,  
Fly fearless through death's iron gate.  
Nor feel the terrors as she past.

Jesus can make a dying bed,  
Feel soft as downy pillars are,  
While on his breast, I lean my head,  
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

He gave me to understand, that I must pray for myself ; but it really appeared to me that I was such a sinner that if I attempted to pray, my prayers would not reach higher than my head.

After he left me, I remained without any essential alteration three or four days : till at length, on the twentyninth of March, 1813, while lying and meditating on death,

Judgment and eternity, and so weak in body that I could scarcely be heard from my bed room to the kitchen, the Lord broke in upon me with the light of his reconciled countenance, and swept my load of guilt away. My strength was so renewed, as that I could shout the high praises of God ; the neighbors heard my triumphs of joy, and flocked in to behold a wonder of mercy.

Some appeared to have but a light opinion of my raptures, and bade me be still ; but I exhorted them to seek the Lord while he might be found, and to call upon him while he is near. Like Bartimeus I cried but the louder, or with the more zeal, for the objections against me.

The elements seemed to be changed, and this passage of scripture came fresh in my mind, viz, "Ask, and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find ; knock and it shall be opened unto you : for every one that asketh, receiveth : and he that seeketh, findeth : and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened."

It appeared to me that there was a fullness in Christ enough to save a lost and perishing world of mankind ; and if any were cast off at the great day of accounts, when all must appear before the tribunal bar of God to give an account of the deeds done in the body, the blame must eventually be on their

own shoulders. It appeared that God had so laid the plan of salvation, that it was free, and all that would come, might come and partake of the water of life freely.

I felt at this time such a resignation to the will of God, that I dared not pray to be restored to my former health, nor to be taken away ; but my prayer was, O Lord, not my will, but thine be done.

I remained much in this state until the 22d of May following, in which time I recovered my health so far, as that by the grace of God, I went forward in the ordinance of baptism, administered by rev. J. Winch, and made a publick profession of religion.

To make a publick profession of the christian religion, is a solemn thing, and never will be an honour and ornament to me, unless I adorn that. I am not insensible of my need of daily assistance to live to the glory of God. And may the Lord enable me to overcome every besetting sin, and to work out my salvation with fear and trembling.

I have lost the days of my youth and vigour, in the service of the enemy of souls, and now I have but a poor palsied body to render as a living sacrifice to God. How just it would have been, had I been left to perish in my sins, but how unsearchable are the

riches of Christ ! and as a brand plucked from the fire, may I but live a life always governed by his holy and blessed precepts.

But should it ever be suffered to be the case, that I should come short too often, yet never may any be so unwise, as from such an unhappy circumstance, to think true religion not of divine origin, nor of the greatest importance.

“God of my life on thee I call,  
And humbly at thy feet I fall.  
When the great waterfloods prevail,  
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

The billows swell, the winds are high,  
Clouds overcast my wintry sky ;  
Out of the depths to thee I call,  
My fears are great, my strength is small.

Does not thy sacred word proclaim  
Salvation free in Jesus' name ?  
To him I look and humbly cry,  
O Lord protect when danger's nigh.

Amidst the roaring of the sea  
My soul still hangs her hopes on thee ;  
Thy constant love, thy tender care,  
Is all that saves me from despair.

Dangers of every shape and name  
Attend the followers of the Lamb,

Who leave the world's deceitful shore,  
And leave it to return no more.

Though tempest-toss'd and half a wreck,  
My Saviour through the floods I seek,  
Let neither winds nor stormy rain  
Force back my shattered bark again.

Friend of the needy, unto thee  
I ever will direct my plea ;  
Does not thy word still fix'd remain,  
That "none shall seek thy face in vain."

That were a grief I could not bear,  
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer ;  
But a prayer hearing, answering God  
Supports me under every load."

## CHAP. XXVI.

“Checker’d are the scenes of life,  
Now we’ve joy, anon have grief;  
Vanity of vanities,  
Mingles with all earthly joys.  
Groaning here beneath our load,  
Rest alone we find in God,  
Sick or weary, poor or faint,  
Christ can happify the saint.  
Those who once the Lord have known,  
Cannot rest when he is gone,  
Nor can any have his peace,  
But resigning all for grace.”

*A few Occurrences, and Conclusion.*

BEING again able to be abroad, under serious disadvantages, I found it necessary to endeavour to exercise what little prudence and economy I possessed, to live without being a burden to my friends. My health was such as that I could not do any work of consequence for my support; and the probability is, that I shall continue almost a helpless cripple through life. The use of one of my legs is so gone, as that there is no prospect of my ever having it restored to me again.

Through the expense of my sickness, and other means, my money began to run short, and I spent the summer of 1813, and a part

of the autumn following, among my friends and relations ; and late in the fall I went to a sister's in Thompson, where I spent the winter.

In the spring of 1814, I went to Bristol, and went to school about six months.

My palsied leg being like a dead weight about me, and all hopes being given up of its recovery, about this time a skillful surgeon of Providence, advised me to have it amputated, believing it would be much for my comfort and benefit. Accordingly a number of my friends contributed about twenty dollars for the purpose ; but, not being able to procure enough more for the expense, I gave up the idea.

I called on those who had given for amputation, and told them that I was obliged to relinquish the proposed operation for the want of more money, and offered to return them what I had received, but no one would accept of it again, and I retained it for other uses.

Late in autumn of this year, I visited in the country, and in the winter following returned to Bristol, and in the spring of 1815, went to work with a sailmaker, where I could busy myself a little.

About this time, at Bristol, I took passage on board the brig *Friendship*, for Martinico. I made this voyage for the benefit of my health, which was in some small degree relieved, but my lameness continued as before.

On this voyage I carried a little property, sometimes called a venture, to make some advance upon ; but the market being uncommonly supplied, it was rather of a disadvantage to me.

The following winter I spent at Gloucester, living with a brother and going to school. The spring and summer of 1816, I spent among my friends and acquaintance until July, when I visited my twin-sister, married and living in Cheshire, whom I had not seen for about fifteen years.

Arrangements being now made for the publishing my narrative, it occasioned me a number of journeys to different parts of New England. The subscriptions, and assistance which I have liberally received from many, and of the first characters, I feel a gratitude for, and would respectfully acknowledge.

All classes of people have been exceeding kind to me in my affliction, scarcely a heart, or hand has been shut against me, but have

administered to my necessities, as opportunities have presented.

The last winter, of 1816-17, I have boarded at Cheshire, in the family of my sister; but now, like a pilgrim, I have neither house nor home; but would, in the best way that providence shall present, like a dependant creature on God, seek a subsistence among my fellow beings,

Thus the reader has seen the run of the events of my life, and has had a brief account of the varied scenes experienced by an unfortunate man.

I have not a wish to justify any thing wrong in any part of my life; but have abundant reason to be humble before God and man, for much which surely has been improper at many times. When I was young, I was suffered too much to ramble at my own pleasure, as can never but be injurious to youth; and it is my sincere advice to children, not to think they are men, when young, and knowing but a little of the world. Much will it be for the happiness of the rising generation, to be regulated by their superiors, taking advice from those who are older than they.

Children may think it a hardship to be restrained, but for the want of it, in them is of-

ten laid a foundation for the worst of evils in riper years.

I warn children to honour and comfort their parents, that it may be well with them: the tears of parents, wrung out by the disobedience of ungodly children, are bottled in heaven; and in repentance, or deep affliction, will cause floods, with great bitterness, to flow from the eyes of those who are so abandoned as to thus abuse the means of their existence.

Because parents may be poor, and not respectable in every particular, is no excuse for children to slight them. If they are poor, they may be virtuous, and their poverty but makes it the more necessary for them to be comforted by their beloved offspring; if they are not so honourable as could be wished, the vices of their children will sink them the deeper in disrespectability.

There is no excuse for children not to possess a filial heart. Abuse, and neglect of parents is a crime ranking with those of the first magnitude.

What would I not give that I could but once more see my mother in this world, that I might unfold the feelings of my heart to her. I hope all will forgive the foibles of my youth, and also all my errors of older life.

Brother SAILORS, from my youth I have been acquainted with your avocation; I have realized your pleasures, and your fears and sorrows; I have seen something of your successes, but much of the misfortune incident to a seaman's life. The dangers of the seas are many, but those who remain upon our happy shores are not their own keepers; whether on land, or on the boisterous ocean, God alone can keep us safely. He that rides upon the stormy skies, and thunders when he pleases, can calm the raging roaring waters. His wonders are to be seen in the deep, and men of your profession are highly privileged with the voice of God in his providence. Seeing then your dependence on God, and the greatness of his power, be persuaded by the love which I have for you, and your dearest peace, to fear his name. May you never be so imprudent as to lightly use his great and terrible name; for he will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain. Is it not too often the case, that what is called swearing, becomes like a second nature with some of you? On one hour, while pleasantly riding on the ocean, the most inconsistent oaths are heard; on the next, when death and destruction rise in dreadful forms, that same tongue, which was just before blaspheming the God of heaven, now in the bitterest cries, is beseeching the same God for help; my affectionate brothers, these things ought not so to be.

Profane swearing is an evil of all others, one that can afford a reflecting person the least fancied satisfaction. It is also inconsistent with the gentleman and so important a part of the community as you are, and never fails in any one of whatever rank, to let his reputation down to the dust, in the minds of all good and considerate men. It has such an unreasonable appearance, for any mortal, who must drop his body for worms to eat up or to be otherwise consumed, and whose immortal spirit must fall disembodied into the hands of Almighty God, not to reverence him with the most respectful language, that whosoever can trifle with his name, ought in justice to sink into the lowest contempt among rational beings, that any creature in this world can be hurled into by the united disdain of all mankind.

But, dear sirs, I am not a stranger to the power of *habit*, I do not say the power of *temptation*; for I cannot see any thing among beings of *sense*, that can be originated by them, that can tempt a dying creature to swear; but the habit is so powerful, and satan who ever is your enemy, is so ready at your elbow, that without exertion, you will most likely continue in the use of this bane of civilized society, till your tongue is silenced by death. Then make the attempt, try to break the charm, it can be overcome.

Swearing is but the scum of depravity, overflowing from the rising of the heart against our Maker, and must always leave a sting behind when ever reflection takes place.

If you would overcome this foolish and insipid sin, avoid those things which will have a natural tendency to excite it. Satan well knows that this is a God provoking and Heaven daring crime, and that the **MOST HIGH** will make a signal display of his wrath against it. Hence you may expect that the enemy of mankind will be ever laying the most fatal snares to entangle you in this wickedness.

I know of nothing that so readily introduces this sin as intemperance. If you would avoid this damning vortex, be temperate in the use of ardent spirits. When the natural spirits of life are not enflamed by strong drink, it is impossible for the enemy to obtain that advantage over you, as he may with ease when you have not been careful to keep out of his snare. Guard against every thing that may disturb the peace of a happy sailor. Love and reverence God, who is always good to you; have an affection for your fellow men; and that you may be excited to this, become well acquainted with the **HOLY BIBLE**; this book shews us the great mercy of God unto us, and unveils our obligations to each other, and if we

take it for our guide, we shall love and adore our heavenly parent, and regard all his people as children of the same family.

You are a numerous and respectable part of our fellow citizens ; your calling is of great consequence to the world ; without your services America could not maintain her tide of national glory ; and as is your importance, so may your happiness be.

May you truly become the subjects of the kingdom of heaven, and exercise all the graces of true religion ; may your rights be ever protected, until you have crossed the narrow sea of life, and are safe, and forever blessed on the blissful shores of immortality.

I will now close in a song composed for my

### BROTHER SAILOR.

YE sons of the main that  
Sail over the flood,  
Whose sins are high mountains  
That reach up to God,  
Remember the short voy'ge  
Of life soon will end;  
O come brother sailor  
Make Jesus your friend.

Look a-stern on your life, see  
Your way mark'd with sin ;  
Look a-head, see what torments  
You'll soon founder in ;  
The hard rock of death will  
Soon beat out your keel ;  
Your vessel and cargo  
Will all sink to hell.

Lay by your old compass,  
'Twill do you no good,  
It ne'er will direct you  
The right way to God ;  
Mind your helm brother sailor  
And don't fall asleep,  
Pray and watch night and day lest  
You sink in the deep.

Spring aloft brother sailor  
The breeze now is fair ;  
Trim your sails to the wind and  
Those torments you'll clear ;  
Your leading star Jesus  
Keep full in your view,  
And you'll weather the dangers,  
He'll guide you safe through.

Remember th' old captain  
The devil straightway,  
The crew that you sail'd with

Will lead you astray ;  
Depart their black colours,  
Come under the red,  
Where Jesus is captain,  
To conquest be led.

His standard unfurl'd see,  
It waves through the air,  
Volunteers are a coming  
From far off and near ;  
Now is the time brother sailor  
No longer delay,  
Embark now with Jesus,  
Good wages he'll pay.

The bounty he'll give when  
The voy'ge doth begin,  
Is justification  
And freedom from sin :  
Good wages he'll give while  
You sail on the way,  
And at length you will anchor  
In heaven's broad bay.

In the regions of glory  
Forever you'll ride,  
Free from quick-sands and dangers  
And sins' heavy tide :  
The waves of temptations  
Will cease there to roar,

And the hoarse breath of boreas  
Dismast thee no more.

Your tarpawl and watchcoat  
No longer you'll wear,  
But robes of bright glory  
All shining and fair ;  
A crown on thy head that  
Will dazzle the sun,  
And from glory to glory  
Eternally run.

FINIS.











